

THE LEATHERNECK



JANUARY
1941

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MAGAZINE OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



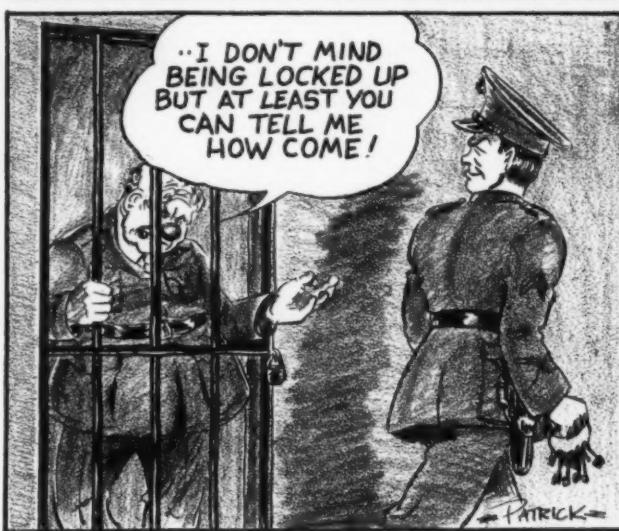
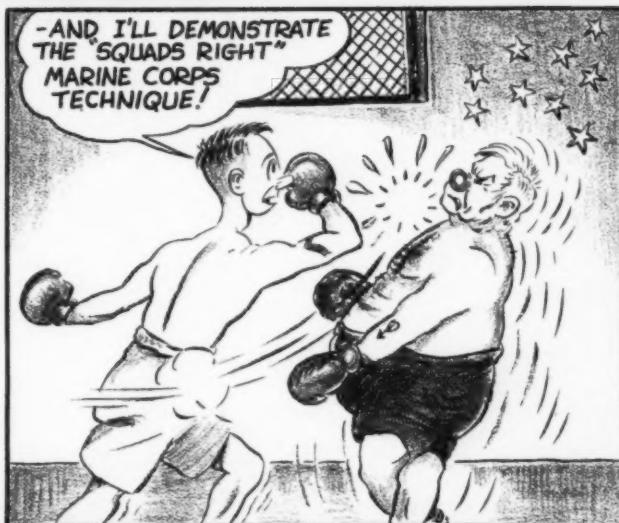
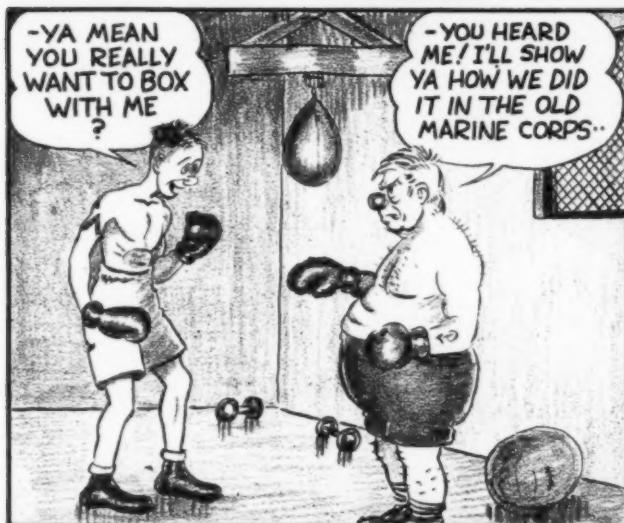
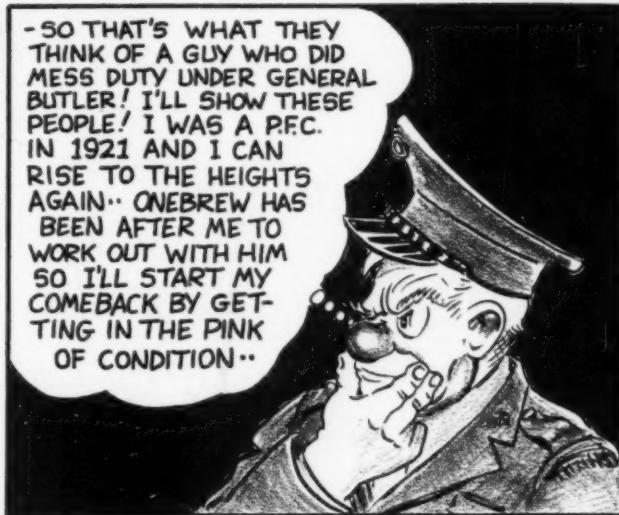
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Rocky Mountain Recruiting Headquarters
USMC Recruiting Station, St. Louis, Missouri
The First Provisional Company
The Second Provisional Company
Guantanamo Bay, Cuba

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Btry. F, 1st Defense Bn.
Btry. I, 4th Defense Bn.
Btry. I, 5th Defense Bn.

RESERVE

6th Bn.
13th Bn.
16th Bn.
18th Bn.
22nd Bn.

THE LEATHERNECK

MAGAZINE OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES

Published each month by the Marine Corps Institute at 8th and Eye Streets, S. E., Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 8th of each month preceding date of issue.



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CHANGE OF ADDRESS

WHEN moving from one post to another, or when being transferred from the Recruit Depot to a permanent station, the first thought of all Marines is to inform the folks at home of the change of address. This is duly done, or parental wrath would cause many twinges until it was accomplished.

THE LEATHERNECK does not ask that you write us a long letter on your last transfer, but we do ask that you drop a penny post card into the mail box, and give us your new address. In this way, you will not have to write inquiring letters, asking us why you have not received your magazine, and we will not have to wait until that letter arrives, before knowing where to send your magazine.

We want to cooperate, and want you to enjoy your magazine as much as we enjoy publishing it for you, but we cannot continually send LEATHERNECKS to people who are no longer stationed at a certain post.

A penny post card on the next transfer, and you will receive a year's enjoyment, and we will receive real enjoyment in knowing you have received your copy.

THE QUANTICO TATTLER

IN AN effort to start the New Year off right, we are at last giving credit where credit is due. At intermittent intervals during the past year, we have been receiving an excellent publication in our office, and have each time failed to honor it.

We refer to the *Tattler*, the fine little publication published monthly by the students of the Post Children's High School, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia. Jane Adams, the Editor-in-Chief, Bill Sturgis, the make-up editor, Teeeny Thomas, the art editor, the Associate Editors, Bob Deason, and Marilyn Thomas, and all the others who go to make up the staff of a fine little magazine.

We understand the next issue will feature Christmas in other lands, along with its other regular monthly features. We are sure that this edition of the *Tattler* will be up to the high standards set by past editions.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MY FELLOW MARINES

DEAR SHIPMATES:

Just a few lines to inform you that 22 battalions of the organized Marine Corps Reserves are now on active duty with us for a period of at least a year.

Who are the organized Marine Corps Reserves? Well, I'll tell you who they are. They are the finest, most patriotic group of Americans to be found in these United States, and I'll tell you why I make this assertion.

In 1932 I was on recruiting duty in Los Angeles, California. At that time the Officer-in-Charge of recruiting had the additional duties of Inspector-Instructor of the Marine Corps Reserves. There were no assistant Inspector-Instructors as there are today with the result that we Marines of the office force had to take turns about on drill nights instructing the First Sergeants in their duties and assisting in drills and instructions when needed, so I got to know these men and their problems and why they enlisted in the Marine Corps Reserve.

Leatherneck Circulation This Issue—22,000

OUR COVER . . .

This month was photographed by Louis Tager, and shows a Marine, emerging from the brush, ejecting the round he has just fired. It symbolizes the intensive training which the reserves, to whom this issue of *The Leatherneck* is dedicated, will undergo.

In 1932 they received no pay for their drills, they did not even have a decent uniform; they were issued one field hat, two shirts and scarfs, two khaki trousers and no shoes. Ninety-five per cent of them were employed and putting in long hours at their various trades but on their drill nights, seven-thirty found them at their makeshift armories ready to put in an additional four hours in learning the art of being a good Marine.

Now, please remember that there was an entire National Guard Regiment in Los Angeles who paid their privates one dollar (\$1.00) per drill and gave them snappy uniforms to wear and two weeks' active duty each year with pay, so we wondered why these men would enlist in an organization that did not pay them for their drills and did not even furnish them with a complete uniform. Well, the answer is this: These men had heard of the wonderful traditions of the Marine Corps, their pride in achievement and Esprit de Corps, so it was not a case of dollars and cents and uniforms—it was a case of real red blooded, patriotic Americans wanting to serve in an organization that has always stood for the highest American principles and ideals; an organization that they could be proud of and one that would be proud of them.

Due to our ignorance of the Reserves, we let them down for the first few years in not showing our appreciation of what they stood for and what they were trying to do, but in great part we now understand them better than ever before due to the various composite battalions that have been formed in the past three years when they were on active duty, but to you Marines who have not had the opportunity of serving with them I would like for you to bear the following facts in mind.

They are with us to do their duty one hundred per cent, if possible. They admire and respect all of the regulars and we must keep their respect by being tolerant of the few mistakes that they will make in the early days of their active duty. Help them all you can and do not criticize unless it is constructive criticism and let this be given in a spirit of cooperation with no superiority asserting itself. Remember if you had only studied some of the sciences for four hours a night, four nights a month, and was called in to apply this knowledge on a job for one year, you would be helpless to a certain extent in the first few weeks or months and would probably look ridiculous to them.

Let's remember that they are volunteers who are with us to do their duty because they like it. They chose us so let's not let them down. We will be able to increase our own efficiency by helping them all we can and when "M" day comes we can look to them with pride and say "Our shipmates, the Reserves, will come through with flying colors because they are real Marines."

Gy. Sgt. M. C. WHITESIDE.

Jingle writers will find an easy \$2.00 if they will turn to the Glad Rag Ad on page 49

* WONDERS OF AMERICA *

World's Largest Telescope

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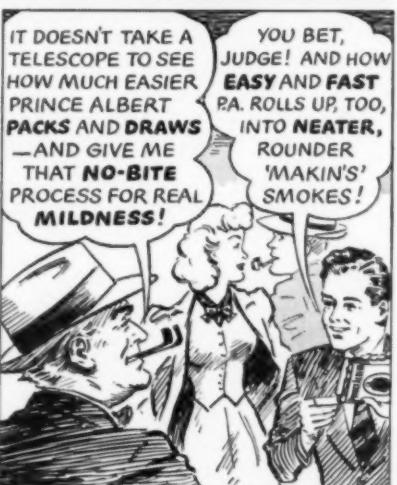


AT THE CONTROL-BOARD — NERVE-CENTER OF THE TELESCOPE



BUCKET LIFT TO BOTTOM OF GREAT TUBE

IN RECENT LABORATORY "SMOKING BOWL" TESTS, PRINCE ALBERT BURNED
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70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert

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PRINCE ALBERT
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SOUND OFF!

The Editor, THE LEATHERNECK,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I enlisted in the Marine Corps on the 26th of Oct., 1926, was discharged on the 25th day of Oct., 1933, after doing a three year extension; stayed out 'till the 4th of Nov., 1933, then reenlisted.

Would you please let me know if I am eligible for retirement on 20 years' service?

Also was there any medal put out for service in Haiti from 1933 to the time the Marines left down there?

Thank you very much for any information you may give me.

Yours truly,

SERGEANT HAROLD CLEGHORNE, USMC.

Dear Sergeant:

In reply to your recent inquiry, concerning medals and your eligibility for retirement; we have received the following information, direct from Marine Corps Headquarters.

There is no campaign or service insignia authorized for service in Haiti in 1933-1934, which is the period that you served in that country.

Yes, and you are eligible for transfer to the Reserve only after the completion of 20 years' active naval service.

We trust that this is all the information that you desire.

Very truly yours,

THE LEATHERNECK.

The Editor, THE LEATHERNECK,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

My enlistment is up Dec. 10, 1940, and I intend to reenlist, but would like to go to a northern post, Newfoundland preferred. If there is going to be Marines there. If so do you know will it be a Defense Battalion, and what Battalion it is; where is it being formed or will they have just a small detachment for Guard Duty?

Thank you,

SGT. HARRY BROWNSON.

Dear Sergeant:

In reply to your recent inquiry, concerning your reenlistment for a station at a northern post, Newfoundland preferred; we have received the following information, direct from Marine Corps Headquarters.

There is no detachment at Newfoundland, nor is such a detachment contemplated at this time.

We trust that this is all the information that you desire.

Sincerely,

THE LEATHERNECK.

Dear Sir:

I wonder if you would be so kind as to publish this letter in your magazine.

I am writing in regards to my young son, aged 7, now in the second grade and residing in Parksley, Virginia, Box 51, with my mother.

I am a crippled ex-Regular, having lost my right leg in an accident some three years ago and have just recently been discharged from the Soldiers' Home in Hampton, Virginia, where it was amputated.

Needless to say I am facing an entirely new life and at the present time I may add that the future looks rather dark for me, especially toward getting a job.

Christmas is coming on now and it breaks my heart to think that my boy won't get the toys and clothes that most other boys get on that day.

Perhaps some of the Regulars and wives of Regulars on reading this will remember a seven-year-old boy in Virginia for his Dad.

He wears an eight-year-old size in everything except shoes and they are ones.

Come on, Regulars, make a boy happy this Yule Tide and may God bless you all.

Sincerely,

WILLIAM O. EDWARDS,
Former Pvt., U. S. Marine Corps,
4th Regiment.

P. S. My boy's name is William Temple Edwards, Parksley, Virginia, Box 51.

The Editor, THE LEATHERNECK,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

Am writing to thank you for the issue of THE LEATHERNECK which I received, displaying a drawing on the cover, by my brother, Michael Kunick.

Needless to say I and our parents are happy and proud of Michael, and happy that you gave him such a wonderful chance to show his ability.

You might be interested in knowing that our local newspaper commented on the cover, as Michael is quite well known in our community. The Y.M.C.A., where Michael was a member before his enlistment, have the cover on display.

This is not written to be bragging, but because I'm so proud!

Thank you again, so much.

Yours truly,

MICHAEL'S SISTER.

The Editor, THE LEATHERNECK,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I served with the Fourth Marines, Shanghai, China, from Dec., 1929, to Dec., 1931.

Could you please tell me whether I am entitled to the Yangtze Service Medal.

I would also appreciate information about medals that have become lost or stolen.

Thank you,

JOHN L. PLATT.

Dear Mr. Platt:

In reply to your recent inquiry, concerning medals, to which you are entitled, for your Marine Corps service in China; we have received the following information, direct from Marine Corps Headquarters.

You are entitled to Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal for your service in Nicaragua in 1932-1933. This medal is being forwarded to the Commanding Officer, Marine Barracks, Naval Torpedo Station, Great Lakes, Illinois, for delivery to you.

Dear Palmer:

In reply to your recent inquiry, concerning medals, to which you are entitled, for your service in Nicaraguan Campaign; we have received the following information, direct from Marine Corps Headquarters.

You are entitled to Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal for your service in Nicaragua in 1932-1933. This medal is being forwarded to the Commanding Officer, Marine Barracks, Naval Torpedo Station, Great Lakes, Illinois, for delivery to you.

We trust that this is most satisfactory to you.

Very truly yours,
THE LEATHERNECK.

Sincerely,

THE LEATHERNECK.

Armistice

By

HAVELOCK D. NELSON

The hike that night seemed to last for hours and hours without so much as a pause. The Battalion History says that it actually lasted two and a half hours. My recollection is that it was after midnight when our platoon reached the objective. It was said that some hospital-corpsman in the column ahead of us had lost contact with the column so that we had wandered aimlessly until someone discovered our plight. The point selected for the crossing was a kilometer or two north of Mouzon, in so far as I can locate it on maps available to me. There we found not only the other two battalions of the 6th Marines, but also the 3rd Battalion of the 5th Marines lined up on the railroad track several feet above the river bank. Each battalion was still in single file so that actually all of them formed a column of fours.

Fortunately a heavy mist hung over the river, cloaking us with invisibility. Ahead and below us shells crashed on our side of the river and machine-guns on the German side stuttered spasmodically. "Wouldn't it be swell if one of these guns should sweep along this railroad embankment, just for luck!" I thought to myself. More hours passed and we could do little else but stand and wait. Conversation was confined to whispers, and smoking was out, of course. The moist, cold air from the river penetrated to the bone after the warmth from walking had disappeared. Swinging our arms was the only way the circulation could be stirred up, for stamping of feet would surely have given away our presence.

It was 4:00 AM., by which time we were so miserable from the cold and uncertainty that we would have welcomed even the order to commence the crossing, that an order was passed along the commingled

columns. It was, "To the rear, March!" Seareely believing our ears we left the railroad behind us, and kept on moving to the rear. By daylight we were under cover of some of the many woods of the vicinity, and by 6:30 AM. (November 11th) we were pleased to see the column reentering our old woods. Gratefully we flung ourselves into our respective holes and fell sound asleep.

According to the messages and reports quoted in our Battalion History, Major Schuler's orders were to have the battalions present at that crossing, cross on two bridges. The Engineer detachment there labored heroically with the aid of 40 men from the Marine battalions to have the bridges in place before daylight. The Germans, however, had soon discovered what was going on and shelled them unmercifully. One bridge was ready for putting into place by midnight, but Major Schuler, knowing that the Germans were on the alert, refused to attempt the crossing with only one bridge. Every effort was made to complete the other one in time to have both of them in place for us to commence crossing by 4:00 AM. These efforts were unsuccessful, so knowing that it would take one hour to complete the crossing, and, that there would be daylight at 5:00 o'clock, Major Schuler ordered our return at 4:00 o'clock . . . Crossing in darkness would have been bad enough (as the heavy casualties, suffered by the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the 5th Marines who succeeded in crossing the river on one bridge near Letanne, testified), but sending us over in daylight would have been nothing but murder. It was rumored about that Major Schuler went to see Colonel Lee after our return. Throwing his major's

leaves on the table, he was reported to have said that since he had failed to effect the crossing, he was willing to resign, or face whatever charges the Colonel might wish to prefer against him. With a smile



the Colonel was supposed to have handed the leaves back to Major Schuler with the reply, "Forget it, the war is almost over!" I, for one, on the strength of that rumor, have always been most grateful to the Major for displaying such excellent judgment and common sense in his decision that night, whether or not he knew there was to be an armistice.

I think it was around 9:00 o'clock on November 11th that we were awakened for breakfast. While sitting around the ration-cart (I think I was perched on a big pile of German artillery horses' manure) an officer came running down a path towards us, a piece of paper fluttering in his hand. Taking a position in our midst, while we were pessimistically thinking "What now?" he demanded our attention. The latter was unnecessary, for his air of suppressed excitement had already silenced our spasmodic chatter, and focused our eyes upon him. There was a dramatic pause, either intentional or due to trying to catch his breath after running. Then he read the simple statement, "An armistice has been signed and takes effect at 11:00 o'clock this morning."

If that officer expected a demonstration on our part, he was disappointed, for there was none. After a pause he walked away amid a silence broken only by the booming of our guns and the crashing of occasional German shells. Those sounds were still all-important to our ears, in spite of the import of that message. A subdued murmur broke out as we discussed the possibility of the armistice be-

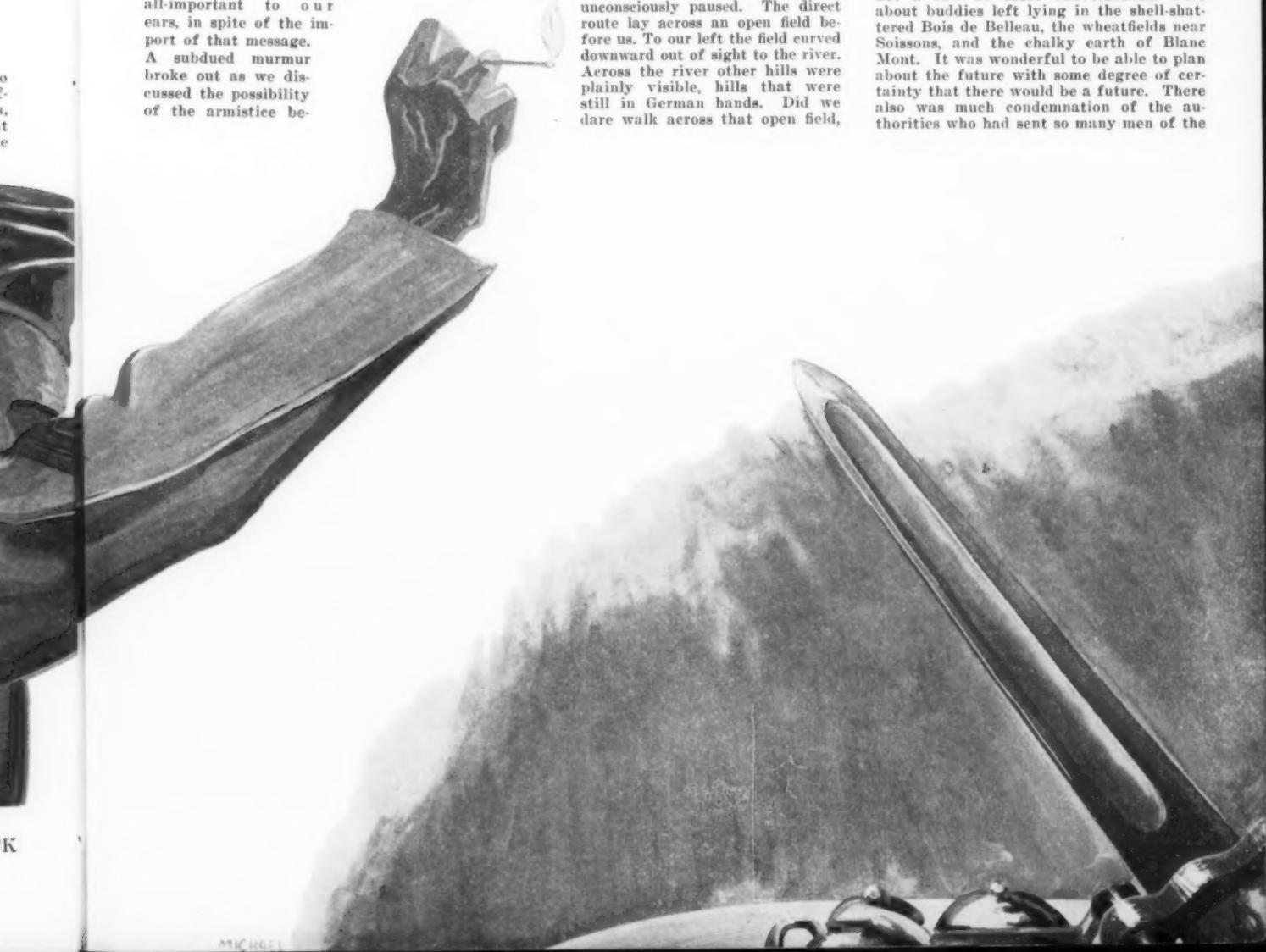
ing true. The general attitude was a fervent, though carefully suppressed hope that it was so, but previous disappointments had long ago caused us to build up an almost crack-proof defense of cynicism. We believed only what we saw, and sometimes even things we had seen seemed doubtful! Possibly someone broke up the discussion by remarking that if there was to be an armistice, it might be smart to get under cover until 11:00 o'clock, so as to be sure of seeing what happened then. Thus we dispersed to the relative security of our holes.

Just what transpired during the next two or three hours I find difficulty in recalling. Thus it seems probable that I went back to sleep again, only to awaken after the firing had ceased. Probably it was the unaccustomed silence which brought my nap to an end. All day we were haunted by the fear that the Armistice would not last. So many times had our most earnest hopes been turned to bitter disappointment, that I would not let myself believe this, our greatest desire, could actually have become permanent. It must be a terrible hoax. We spoke to each other in awed tones, as though fearing that fully releasing our repressed feelings of thankfulness and joy would bring down upon us once more the full fury of the war-gods' wrath.

When George and I, on our way to see the sights in Beaumont in the afternoon, reached the edge of our woods we unconsciously paused. The direct route lay across an open field before us. To our left the field curved downward out of sight to the river. Across the river other hills were plainly visible, hills that were still in German hands. Did we dare walk across that open field,

or should we play safe and stick to the cover of the trees? Laughing at our hesitancy, we walked out into the open. Nevertheless, there were several times during our walk across that field that I caught myself unconsciously straining my ears for the first warning sound of an approaching German shell, and, realizing that my eyes had been busy noting the nearest depressions offering protection from an explosion. For months our minds had been resigned to the fact that we were under what virtually amounted to an indefinite sentence of death. This especially had weighed upon those few of us, like George and myself, who had consistently escaped serious injury. The armistice was like a last minute reprieve, its actuality beyond immediate comprehension by minds expecting certain death.

By the time night came on November 11th, the tension of taut nerves, and the tight grip on our inner-most feelings had begun to relax. Large fires sprang up throughout the woods. Around each of them sat or squatted a ring of Marines, some gazing dreamily into the dancing flames; others singing loudly if not altogether harmoniously, while still others in groups of twos and threes, talked quietly with far-away expressions in their eyes. Some of the latter were still trying to convince themselves that the war was over. Others were already discussing what they would do when they returned home, while not a few of these conversations were about buddies left lying in the shell-shattered Bois de Belleau, the wheatfields near Soissons, and the chalky earth of Blanc Mont. It was wonderful to be able to plan about the future with some degree of certainty that there would be a future. There also was much condemnation of the authorities who had sent so many men of the



1st and 2nd Battalions of the 5th Marines to their death during the crossing of the Meuse at Le Tanne in the very last twelve hours of the war.

In the evening of November 12th, the Battalion billeting party was assembled at headquarters, and then set out in the darkness in charge of Lt. Minter. Our Battalion was to take over a couple of the towns on the river from the 23rd Infantry. Light-heartedly we swung along the half-frozen road. I think we were permitted to leave our packs and rifles with the galley. Hiking without the accustomed weight on our backs and shoulders was a distinct pleasure. It was great to be alive! Occasionally our high spirits found vocal expression in prolonged attempts of harmonizing.

Somewhere along our route we came upon an isolated farm. Since it appeared to be unoccupied we decided it might be worthwhile investigating for souvenirs. Eagerly we pressed into the farmhouse first. Having been badly damaged by shell-fire, a few matches showed us that the lower floor was littered with debris and in a state of general disarray. One room held remains of what were once comfortable chairs. Another contained the wreckage of the table and chairs of a dining room. Apparently this building had been used as an officers' club-house by the Germans. Our hopes rose, even though no one found any worthwhile items, such as dress helmets or Leuger pistols. Coming upon a stairway, the upstairs seemed more promising, so we climbed hopefully up the narrow steps. Whoever was leading, stopped with an exclamation of surprise, as more matches were struck. In response to the queries of the rest of us, came the reply "For God's sake, step carefully here on the landing. There's a 210-mm. dud lying here!" Needless to say each of us in turn stepped very gingerly over that sinister object, approximately two and a half feet in length and nine inches in diameter. A single touch of a careless toe could have sent it bounding down the steps, ending in an explosion that would have blown us all to kingdom come.

The upper floor was littered even more than the first floor, as pieces of stone from holes in the walls, and tile and broken timbers from the roof were strewn everywhere. Most of this floor was taken up by one large room. This apparently had been the drinking room, for the long table was marred with many white ring stains from glasses and steins. The walls were decorated with rather well done water color or crayon sketches, including one of the Kaiser, a beer garden, and other scenes of the Fatherland. But here again our search was fruitless.

I happened upon a back-stairway and descended it alone. At the bottom I paused to strike a match. The light reflected from my cupped hands showed me the cabinets and shelves of a kitchen. A step or two before me was a round table, cluttered with several small objects. That looked promising, so I moved toward it. A glint of steel caught my eye, and when I moved my waning match nearer, I saw the reflection had come from the tip of a bayonet, and the bayonet was fixed on a Lee-Enfield rifle. The rifle was leaning against the edge of the table, and as my eyes traveled down the weapon to the butt on the floor, they saw two hob-nailed shoes, toes pointing straight upward, about a foot from the rifle butt. The match singed my fingers as I stared at those shoes. Hastily I struck another, and its flare-up disclosed the body of a doughboy, flat on its back, eyes staring at me with the fixity of death,

and the arms and fingers extending rigidly upward as though they had been holding or reaching for something when Death had struck. To my suspicious mind the posture of the corpse, and the rifle leaning against the table as though its owner had wanted his hands free, indicated but one thing to me,—a death-trap had been sprung! Instantly my enthusiasm for souvenirs in that room cooled, and I picked my way across the kitchen to the back-door, very careful to avoid touching anything.

Outside I found the rest of the billeting party headed for the barns and outbuildings forming the other three sides of the quadrangle, still empty-handed but hopeful. For more than an hour we searched through those buildings, looking for something unusual, but Leugers particularly. Hope was fired anew when I came upon several large wooden boxes filled with pistol ammunition in cardboard boxes. In anticipation of finding pistols, I stuck three or four of the latter in my pockets. There was everything in those buildings, artillery shells, loaded machine-gun belts, rifles, bayonets, blankets, overcoats, uniforms, and even spare parts for Leugers, but, no pistols! Finally in disgust we gave up. I had to content myself with the pistol ammunition and a number of brand new short leather straps from German machine-gun ammunition cans. The straps were ideal for making up a neat blanket roll for my heavy marching order.

Just how or where we spent the night I cannot be sure now. The 82nd and 84th Companies were to take over La Faubourg, and the 83rd and 97th Companies were to proceed to Villemonty. Presumably the men representing the companies went to the towns assigned to their respective units and found a place to sleep with the troops already there.

It did not take long for me to find sufficient suitable billets for the company in the morning. The troops then occupying Villemonty showed me the buildings they were using and there were plenty of other houses and barns which had escaped serious damage during the few weeks the town had been subjected to shell-fire. Long before the company arrived sometime prior to noon (November 13th), I was ready for it, even having selected and cleaned up a second floor room for George and myself.

During the inspection of my area I had discovered a very sick Marine from another battalion in one of the barns assigned to me. As soon as possible after the company's arrival I secured the aid of the company's hospital corpsmen in carrying the man to Morgan's and my quarters. He was a very sick man, so weak from the combination of a high fever and dysentery that he could scarcely turn his head. Having no cots, we fixed him up on a thick bed of straw or hay on the floor and rustled up some blankets for him. With the aid and advice of the first-aid men (the doctor was with Battalion Headquarters in La Faubourg), George and I took care of him, seeing that he took the pills prescribed, brought him food, and gave him all the care within our limited means and ability that a bed-ridden patient has to have. For the first day or two it was even necessary to feed him with a spoon. About the second day the doctor looked in on him and decided he was just as well off there until he had regained some of his strength. He remained in our care until the day before we left the town when an ambulance called for him. His name was Angelo Cincotta of Brooklyn, and his farewell, in line with his Latin nature, was effusively grateful, almost to the point of being pathetic. I put his name in my address book, and un-

der the pressure of immediate duties and later events, the incident receded into my dimmer memories.

In June, 1934, I attended the Second Division Reunion in New York. While talking to two or three men in my room just a couple of hours after registering, the telephone rang. Answering it, I heard a voice ask, "Is this H. D. Nelson?" "Yes." "This is—(the voice became a jumble of sound), do you remember me?" "Oh, yes!" I said, trying to sound sincere. "Do you remember finding me desperately ill in the Meuse-Argonne, and taking care of me?" the voice went on.

"Oh, sure," still trying to sound convincing, as my mind struggled back through the years to the Argonne. "Aw, well, maybe you aren't the right fellow after all." "Why not come up and have a look at me anyway," I suggested, evidently with sufficient sincerity this time, for the owner of the voice agreed to come right up.

Answering a knock on my door a few minutes later, I opened it to find two men standing there. The first one to enter was short and heavy-set, and there was something vaguely familiar about his face. As he caught sight of me his eyes studied me searchingly for a few seconds. Then his face fairly beamed with joy, as he shouted exultantly, "By God, you are the man! I'm Cincotta. Don't you remember taking care of me like a baby in Villemonty?" Then it all came back to me. "Of course, I do," I shouted back, almost as thrilled as he. He rushed on, "I promised my old mother I never would stop looking for you as long as I lived. I thought I had written to every Nelson in the Marine Corps in the past sixteen years, trying to locate you. Why, man, don't you realize you and your buddy practically saved my life? And at last I've found you!" He was truly sincere. "This is Sergeant Andreas," he went on, turning to the man with him, "who found me lying alongside the road. He had me carried into the barn where you found me." Of course, upon Cincotta's insistence (and at his expense), a "large" evening followed in celebration of our reunion. And the next morning he showed me a special write-up in the Brooklyn "Daily Eagle," and presented me with a suitably inscribed Second Division watch-charm as a lasting memento. That is the kind of incident that really makes veterans' reunions worthwhile.

Getting back to Villemonty, on November 14th, our blanket rolls were brought to us, and clothing, including overcoats and leather jerkins, were issued. We concentrated on getting ourselves cleaned up as much as possible. One of the outstanding highlights of our stay was that we had a welcome change in our diet. The Germans had left behind quite a large supply of sauerkraut, and we gorged on it. I also learned that on the night I had left the company with the billeting party, the chaplain had made up a list of parents' and relatives' names and addresses. For ten francs each, anyone could join in a group cablegram reading, "Am well. Will write soon." Since George did not know my parents' address, I missed the opportunity of being included. Hence my parents were still in doubt as to my state of health. In fact, I later found out, that the Christmas label I had mailed on October 31st, reached them November 26th, but there was no message with it, and even if there had been, the last eleven days would have been unaccounted for. But, still I could not find the opportunity, or, did not have the facilities for writing as long as we stayed in Villemonty.

DISCIPLINE'S HOLD

By
R. G. HAYES

I was sitting on my front porch reading the morning news. One article interested me particularly—it was on Military discipline. I read it through twice, coming to the conclusion that the writer was not very well informed when he wrote. "In times of stress or doubt, former habits of discipline are lost."

This article left me in a reminiscent frame, going back eighteen years of my active service days, in a Corps whose motto, "Semper Fidelis," or, as it reads in English, "Always faithful," is known all over the world. I found during my reminiscence a disproving sequel to that article.

I was a newly made Corporal of Marines, in fact so new that the large yellow chevrons on my coat sleeves had hardly time to adhere to the cloth, when I received my first assignment. I had just left the Post Tailors, when an orderly presented me with an official document. Upon opening it I learned that I was ordered to report to the Marine Base, Quantico, Va., to the Military Prison thereat, take charge of and guard escort to the Naval Prison, Parris Island, S. C., a General Courts Martial Prisoner, name, Jeff Bates. The name Jeff Bates was not unknown to me or most of the other several thousand members of the Post. For the finding of the Courts Martial Board had been published to all mess formations throughout the scattered divisions of the Marines from Portsmouth, N. H., to the far away Chinas.

Jeff Bates had been a Sergeant of Marines with an excellent record, when in a fit of temper he had fought and severely injured a member of his section, thereby breaking a strict military regulation—"No non-commissioned officer shall strike or injure his inferior." Added to this violation Bates had struck a commissioned officer who had attempted to intervene. Bates was found guilty, reduced to the rank of private and sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

Upon returning to the barracks to pack my bag for the trip, I informed my barracks' mates of my assignment. This information was greeted with open voiced doubt of my arriving at Parris Island with Bates. Finally completing packing my grip, I shouted a cheery "Au Revoir" to the barracks gang and started for the Post Prison.

Sgt. Reynolds, the warden, greeted me quietly as I placed in his hands my orders. After carefully reading, he returned them to me, saying "Your prisoner will be here shortly, Corporal." Pressing a bell he said: "This man Bates has given us quite a lot of trouble while temporarily confined here, and I would advise you to take special precautions en route with him." Thanking the sergeant, I was about to ask more concerning Bates, when a prison guard ushered a tall, red-haired, square-shouldered, sullen-faced fellow of about thirty, into the office. This was Bates, for although I did not know him personally, he had been a former member of my regiment.

The warden gave us a perfunctory introduction, and shaking Bates by the hand advised him to make the best of it and behave himself on the way. Without further talk we left the prison warden's office and a half hour later were seated aboard the Atlantic seaboard train, southward bound.

We arrived at Rocky Mount, N. C., without anything out of the ordinary happening and as Bates had taken to heart (so it seemed to me) the prison warden's kindly advice, I gave myself up to reflections on the prospect of meeting some of my former buddies who were stationed at the Post.

We were several miles out of Rocky Mount and I was still lost in retrospection when the coach in which we were riding suddenly seemed to stand still momentarily, then buck and weave side to side much as a wild mustang; then it started to roll downwards, and that was the last conscious feeling I had. When I regained consciousness I was in a

local hospital, bandaged and covered with grease. A nurse who was passing in the ward, noticing that I had regained consciousness, came to my bedside. She cautioned me about moving about, informing me that I was lucky to be alive, as the coach in which I was a passenger along with Bates my prisoner, had after turning over several times, burst into flames. I had been pulled from the blazing coach along with several others. Ten occupants of the coach had perished and were burned to such an extent that it was practically impossible to identify them. The nurse could not enlighten me as to the probable fate of Bates, but told me to be quiet and she would bring a letter that was found pinned to my jacket. She returned a few moments later with the letter. Thanking her, I requested that she open it for me and hold it so I might be enabled to read it, as both my hands were bandaged. Doing as I requested, she held the missive in front of my eyes and I read the following:

DEAR CORPORAL:

Sorry I had to leave before you awakened, but as that five year stretch is facing me I have to be on my way. Sorry I couldn't wait for you.

P. S. I appropriated your travel orders and the transportation tickets. Hope you won't mind.

Best of luck,
BATES.

When I finished reading this, all I could console myself with was the fact that I could not be held responsible for a prisoner escaping under the circumstances, and later when I learned that it was Bates who had pulled me from the burning coach, I could not help but murmur a "best of luck" to him.

So I was pretty well surprised when two days later I received my stolen travel orders back, accompanied with a telegram signed by the Commandant of the Naval Prison at South Carolina, which read:

"Naval Courts Martial Prisoner Jeff Bates, reported in person for confinement at this post this date. Your duty completed and upon your release from hospital return to home station."

So Discipline doesn't hold!



5th. COLUMN

By
JOHN R. LUCK

(All photos courtesy Army Signal Corps)

"In itself, there is nothing new in the weapon of the Fifth Column. It was developed from the most ancient artifice of the military trade—espionage—it showed up in embryonic form even in the last war; for instance, in espionage and sabotage activities in this country for which activities a number of German agents in consular guise were expelled."

Such are the words of one of the best known newspaper correspondents writing in a great New York daily. No statement could be more misleading than this one. Of course there is nothing new in the idea of espionage or sabotage; nor is the idea of the Trojan Horse exactly novel. But there is nothing more incorrect than the placing of the new technique of the Fifth Column on the same insidious level as the technique used in the First World War. Even Franco's super organization of spies in Madrid could not be favorably compared to this organization which has inherited its name.

The expression Fifth Column was first used in Spain by General Emilio Mola as his army marched in four columns upon Madrid. At the time, Mola declared that in addition to these four columns, a fifth column waited inside the Spanish capital to welcome and assist his victorious troops.

There are six main uses for the Fifth Column. They are:

1. Guiding troops

to important localities, buildings, and vital points.

2. Providing local information on enemy's dispositions; signalling objectives to hostile air forces; assisting parachute troops.
3. Sabotaging defensive arrangements; for example, putting fire control systems and telephone systems out of action.
4. Issuing orders contradicting mobilization, spreading false reports among defending troops in the hope of leading them to surrender, or giving false alarms in order to spread terror among civilian population.
5. Spreading discontent among the masses.
6. Penetration of the institutions as a prelude to economic, political, and military objectives.

Its purpose is to prepare a country not under its own authority for direct military control or conquest, as was the case with Norway, or to install a government that will be subservient to its will, as is the case with Rumania. While the functions of the Fifth Column are the same the world over, its methods may vary.

It is the foremost aim of the F. C. to build up an effective espionage and sabotage organization on such a scale that it can, on command, paralyze the economic and industrial life of a nation. Its organization is based on diplomatic and consular representation. Placed in its command are various "Libraries of Information," "Tourists' Agencies" and other spurious organizations called Support Points. If, in case of war, the diplomatic corps must leave the country, these Support Points assume command. They are set up

wherever there are places of strategic importance, such as communication centers, utility plants, air fields, main pipe lines, telegraph and telephone lines, and, of course, all military, naval, and supply depots. These support points are, in general, innocent looking houses, stores, shops, or private homes and are occupied by military or naval experts, or espionage agents and are outfitted with radio sending and receiving apparatus, wire tapping outfit, tools, flags, and sometimes arms and



Parachute Troops are fully equipped to overcome possible resistance

ammunition. In peacetime, support points serve as observation points and hiding places for important agents. In case of war from without or a military coup from within, regional leaders of the Fifth Column are ordered to report to these support points for further orders. In case of invasion, these points take on the leading part of guiding aircraft and parachutists to the best possible locations.

In organization, the Fifth Column is composed largely of a dissatisfied subversive element led and instructed by foreigners filtered into the country.

The men and women best fitted for such work are selected from party organizations and government agencies. They are familiar with at least two languages, are students of political history and the economic system (with special emphasis on racial differences), and the geography to which they will be sent. Special teaching is given to the native element. They, too, receive an education on propaganda methods and also in elementary military strategy if they have not already acquired this. These agents enter a country in various guises, sometimes as exiles forced to flee from persecution. Many of them pretend to be former members of a certain

political party who became disgusted or had to leave the country because they were not racially pure. These agents sometimes join American political parties in order to spy on their leaders and many work themselves into responsible positions in them. Another group may try to get positions as domestic help with personalities playing important roles in the political, religious, and business world of the country, thereby gaining a chance to spy on their correspondence, private lives, and political opinions. Another group may try to get positions as elevator operators or charwomen in buildings containing important offices, or apartments occupied by important personalities. All activities are reported upon and submitted to the nearest consulate for classification and action. Another activity of the Fifth Column is the training and organizing of Bunds, Iron Guards, and other semi-military units.

In recent months we have seen all too often the efficiency with which the Fifth Column works. Note how Norway's Fifth Column laid the way open for actual troop participation. The groups of "Tourists," the cargo ships in the harbors filled with armed men, the communications systems'

cooperation, and finally, the traitors in the Norwegian military system all worked together under Quisling to aid the Germans. Let us take another case, that of Holland. The time is May 9, 1940. The might of the German Army had struck suddenly, unexpectedly. All night long a gigantic armada of bombers had unloaded their eggs on a peaceful people. Simultaneously the iron fist of the infantry had smashed against the outer defenses. The planes dropped their loads and went back for more. The army's advance was tem-

fusion. And confusion they certainly did create. Soon after the country as a whole had learned that an invasion had begun the enemy was among them. Farmers coming to their fields found themselves surrounded on all sides by small groups of heavily armed, desperate men. They dropped down in carefully selected fields marked by flares placed by our friend, the Fifth Columnist, and immediately assembled in small formations, made contacts with other groups by means of guides and prearranged signals, and set out to occupy

strategic points in the neighborhood, commandeering cars at pistol point, and shooting wildly in all directions whenever they met with resistance, causing bewilderment, terror, and confusion wherever they appeared.

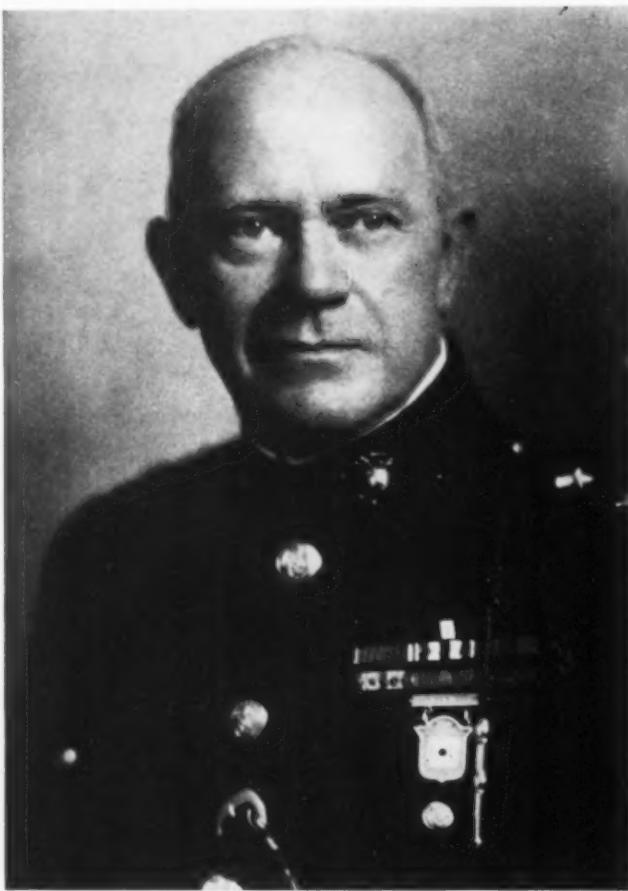
And always more came floating down out of the sky, always more that had come down unseen would appear in the most unexpected places. Thus, within a few hours, the core of a country that had thought itself immune from invasion was riddled with small bands of enemy detachments, ruthless armed men, popping up from nowhere, roaming the roads, entrenching themselves behind natural obstacles, in private homes, and public buildings.

Now the purpose of these first parachutists and their F. C. friends has become apparent. Apart from trying to sow confusion and terror behind the lines, the prime object was to close in on the center of civil and military authority. History shows how successful they were.

To successfully combat the Fifth Column it is necessary to face the whole range of problems which are raised by its activities. Unless public opinion is based upon an informed and rational desire to face the situation democratically, Fifth Column activities will gain momentum from melodramatic headlines, superficial charges, and impulsive outbursts of prejudice. Extravagant internal dissension is part of the program of the Fifth Column. Our job, as Americans, is to understand the organization of the Fifth Column, and, when its activities are unmistakably recognized and traced to their source, to be firm, dispassionate and efficient in dealing with it. America has no place for the saboteurs and traitors who pledge allegiance to foreign powers, infiltrate into our National Guard, our Army, or our Navy and plan an overthrow of the American Flag, Constitution, and Government.



Ready to jump off and demoralize the enemy's rear



Christmas Greetings

The approaching Christmas season affords the Major General Commandant an opportunity to express to the officers, enlisted men, and civilian employees of the Marine Corps and of the Marine Corps Reserve, his appreciation of the service rendered by them during the past year.

You have performed your duties in a spirit which has made the Marine Corps secure in the goodwill and confidence of the nation. A special appreciation is expressed to those officers and enlisted men of the Marine Corps Reserve and of the retired list who, patriotically, gave up lucrative positions or well-earned retirement, to respond to the nation's call in an emergency.

The Major General Commandant is confident that, upheld by the glorious traditions of our beloved Corps, all ranks will face the New Year with the determination to improve the efficiency of the Marine Corps and its usefulness to the country.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

T. HOLCOMB,
The Major General Commandant.

Major General T. Holcomb

Reappointed Major General Commandant

Major General Thomas Holcomb was renominated by the President to be Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps on 29 November, 1940. He was confirmed by the Senate on 16 December and sworn in by General Vandegrift on 17 December.

Under the guidance of General Holcomb during the past four years, the Marine Corps has passed through its greatest peacetime expansion. When General Holcomb became Commandant on December 1, 1936, the strength of the Corps was 17,000. The Fleet Marine Force, hampered by a shortage of personnel, was the first problem of the new Commandant.

In 1938 an increase of 1,000 enlisted men brought the strength of the Corps to 18,000 and this increase helped considerably to allow the Fleet Marine Force to become a more active arm of the Navy; although lack of sufficient personnel still hampered its proper functioning in all its various duties.

However, in September, 1939, came the first major increase in the strength of the Marine Corps during its peacetime history. As a result of the limited national emergency proclamation, the President in September, 1939, increased the authorized strength of the Corps to 25,000. General Holcomb then instituted a program of intensive recruiting and in the meanwhile set to the task of absorbing this great increase without impairing in any way the minute-man effectiveness of the Corps.

This extensive recruiting program proceeded with such effectiveness that on 14 February, 1940, the goal of 25,000 enlisted was reached. To absorb this increase, the strength of the Fleet Marine Force was brought to 16,000 and in addition General Holcomb proceeded with the organization of four defense battalions or highly trained special weapons battalions for use against land, sea or air forces.

In May, 1940, a further increase of 9,000 enlisted men brought the strength of the Corps to 34,000. As a result of this latest increase the Marine Corps proceeded with the organization of an additional infantry regiment and an artillery battalion to be stationed on the East Coast; and two infantry battalions and one artillery battalion to be stationed on the West Coast.

General Holcomb also inaugurated a program whereby the Marine Corps was to recall to active duty Fleet Marine Corps Reservists, junior Marine Corps Reserve officers who volunteered for active duty and retired officers. In September, 1940, a further increase to 38,600 was authorized and on the day that General

Holcomb was nominated to be Major General Commandant, the strength of the Marine Corps was 38,602; a fitting tribute to the effective methods with which General Holcomb proceeded to keep pace with the rapidly increasing Naval Establishment.

Also, it was during the past four years that the Marine Corps Schools received its greatest expansion; and in addition the Schools were expanded to include Reserve Officers' Schools for the purpose of properly training the many Reserve officers being ordered to active duty.

Thus Major General Thomas Holcomb looks forward to the years in his forthcoming term confident that the great work of expansion will continue to bear fruit and that the larger and more efficient Marine Corps of today and the future will incur the acclamation of our country for a job "well done."

MILITARY HISTORY OF MAJOR GENERAL COMMANDANT THOMAS HOLCOMB, U. S. MARINE CORPS

General Holcomb was born August 5, 1879, at New Castle, Delaware. He was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps (from civil life), April 13, 1900; promoted to First Lieutenant March 3, 1903; to Captain, May 13, 1908; Major, August 29, 1916; Lieutenant Colonel (temporary), July 1, 1918; Lieutenant Colonel, June 4, 1920; Colonel, December 22, 1928; Brigadier General, February 1, 1935. He was appointed Major General Commandant December 1, 1936.

He has served on detached duty with a company of Marines organized for service with Marine Battalion attached to the North Atlantic Fleet from September, 1902, to April, 1903, and also in the Philippine Islands from April, 1904, to August, 1905, and from October to November, 1906. He was on duty with the Legation Guard, Peking, China, from September, 1905, to September, 1906, and again from December, 1908, to July, 1910, being then detached from the Legation Guard, but continued on duty in Peking as Attaché on the staff of the American Minister for study of the Chinese language, until May, 1911. In December, 1911, he was again ordered to the Legation at Peking to continue his study of the Chinese language and remained on that duty until May, 1914.

Major General Holcomb has been most prominently identified with the development of rifle shooting, and served as Inspector of Target Practice in the Marine Corps from October, 1914, to August, 1917, and was a shooting member of the Marine

Corps Rifle Teams of 1901, 1902, 1903, 1907, 1908 and 1911, and of teams representing the United States in the Palma Trophy Match in 1902 and 1903.

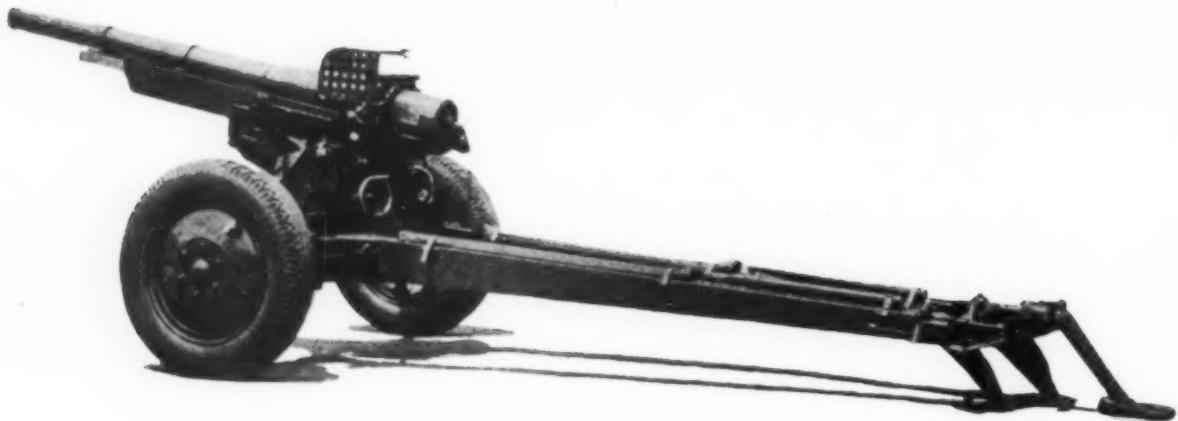
From August, 1917, to January, 1918, he commanded the 2nd Battalion, 6th Regiment Marines, at Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., in preparation for overseas service, and from February, 1918, to July, 1919, served with the A. E. F. in France, in command of the 2nd Battalion until August, 1918, and thereafter as Second in Command of the 6th Regiment. He participated in all engagements in which the Regiment took part—the Aisne Defensive (Chateau Thierry); the Aisne Marne Offensive (Soissons); the Marbache Sector; the St. Mihiel Offensive; the Meuse Argonne (Champagne) Offensive; the Meuse Argonne (Argonne Forest) Offensive; and the march to the Rhine in Germany following the armistice.

In recognition of his distinguished services, General Holcomb was awarded the Navy Cross, the Silver Star with three Oak Leaf Clusters, a Meritorious Service Citation by the Commander-in-Chief, A. E. F., the Purple Heart, and was three times cited in General Orders of the Second Division, A. E. F. The French Government conferred on him the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and three times awarded him the Croix de Guerre with Palm.

From September, 1922, to June, 1924, he commanded the Marine Barracks, Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and on his return to the States, was ordered to the Command and General Staff School of the Army at Fort Leavenworth, completing the course as a Distinguished Graduate in June, 1925. He was then ordered to Headquarters, Marine Corps, for duty in the Division of Operations and Training, where he remained until June, 1927.

From August, 1927, to February, 1930, General Holcomb commanded the Marine Detachment, American Legation, Peiping, China, and in June, 1930, went to the Naval War College as a student, Senior Course, from which he graduated in July, 1931. He was then ordered to the Army War College, from which course he graduated in June, 1932.

From June, 1932, to January, 1935, General Holcomb served in the Office of Naval Operations, Navy Department. He then served as Commandant of the Marine Corps Schools at Quantico until November, 1936, when he was ordered to Marine Corps Headquarters to assume the office of the Major General Commandant December 1, 1936.



Mlle. 75 TAKES ~~out her~~ PAPERS

They have lifted her face, tilted her nose, adorned her with a stylish, streamlined dress and covered her feet with soft new shoes so that none of you who knew her in 1917-1918 would recognize her, but when she opens her mouth you will recognize her in a second. It is the voice of the old French 75. Today it rings with even greater authority.

After more than forty attempts to find something better, the United States Army now is thoroughly convinced that the French 75, the oldest of modern field artillery pieces, with a record dating back to 1897, is still going strong and hard to beat.

By a number of improvements in the carriage made by American ordnance experts, but with the original gun tube and recoil system intact, this weapon, which gained for itself the affectionate title of

"notre merveilleux canon," can now move cross-country at thirty miles an hour, turn to the right or left at an arc of almost ninety degrees, without disturbing its base, and hit a target almost thirteen thousand yards away. The French 75 of the World War could hardly be pushed beyond six miles an hour, could not be traversed more than nineteen degrees and had a maximum range of about seventy-five hundred. If war came tomorrow and the United States Marines faced another Belleau Wood, they again would find their principal support in attack and resistance in defense their old and tried friend of the Western Front, the "beautiful Soixante-Quinze." The United States Army has adopted the heavier 105 as the divisional artillery piece, but many months will pass before it becomes available in the needed quantities. In the mean-

time, the 75 will do, and how!

That it was the peer of rapid-fire field guns during the World War, practically all military experts are agreed. The details of its perfection have always been a mystery and today, more than forty years after its adoption, the secret still is closely guarded. In France not more than a dozen men, in the United States perhaps an equal number, are thoroughly familiar with the complete process of assembling its recoil mechanism, wherein the great secret lies. During the World War, the Germans captured hundreds of 75's, pulled them apart in an effort to discover the secret of their construction, and obviously tried to copy the recoil mechanism for use on their own 77's, but they proved crude in comparison to the French workmanship and never functioned smoothly. Today the French

BY LT. COLONEL ROBERT GINSBURGH, U.S.A

75 is probably no longer a secret to the Germans, for among their prizes today are the far famed French arsenals where the delicate mechanisms were perfected.

In 1897 the principle of the recoil mechanism was developed by the French, pioneered the field. Prior to its advent, artillery firing was slow and cumbersome. The piece had to be placed in position, the carriage made firm, the gun pointed at its target. When ready for fire, all but one of the gunners had to move away. He pulled the lanyard. The gun literally jumped in the air. The wheels rolled. The gun crew rushed in, raised the trail and moved the carriage back to its former position. After each round the piece had to be set for range and deflection. Valuable moments thus were lost. Each time the gun fired, the same series of operations had to be repeated. The opposing infantry, thoroughly familiar with the difficulties in the manipulation of the field piece, cultivated the principles of extended order drill, scattered and took cover. The effect of artillery fire was reduced in importance.

To return field artillery to its full vigor and to overcome its obvious faults, an ingenious French artilleryman, Lieutenant Colonel Joseph Albert Depoer, in collaboration with his colleagues, Captains Sainte-Claire Deville, Francois Leon Emile Rimalho and Marie-Adolphe Houberdine, developed the French 75. For almost ten years, they work in the greatest secrecy. The results of their researches were known only to the director of artillery and a few trusted assistants in the French arsenals. There was a rumor current during the World War that is still repeated, that the secret which Captain Dreyfus was charged with having tried to turn over to an enemy power, which led to the famous court-martial, was that of the French 75.

What Lieutenant Colonel Depoer and his collaborators discovered was that by the operation of hydro-pneumatic brake attached to the gun the weaknesses of artillery firing could be corrected. The brake mechanism consists principally of a piston operating between an oil and a compressed air compartment. When the gunner pulls the lanyard and starts the projectile on its way, the gun rolls back—on slides in the newer models, the originals recoiled on rollers—and draws with it the recoil piston. As the piston moves back a number of forces, principally oil and compressed air, check the force of the recoil until it is finally spent. At that moment the expansion of the compressed air pushing back against the piston

forces it toward its original position and the gun is returned "in battery," ready to be fired again.

The tests proved that during firing the carriage wheels could be kept almost stationary and the aiming and deflection settings hardly disturbed. To appreciate more fully the efficiency of this recoil mechanism, let it be noted that in a distance of forty-five inches, it brings to a dead stop an engine weighing more than one thousand pounds and traveling about thirty miles an hour, reverses the course of the gun and carries it back to its original position—all of this without any appreciable jar and in just a few seconds. If this does not impress you, try to stop your own car traveling at thirty miles an hour in a distance of forty-five inches and check the results.

The French artillerymen then added another improvement. They riveted a shield to the carriage behind which the gun crew could crouch and serve the gun continuously. Thus combining speed and accuracy, the 75, the principal reliance for the defense of France in field operations, entered the World War and immediately proved that the faith in its ability was well founded. World War documents of 1914-1915, Allied as well as German, unstintingly have praised its prowess.

By 1914 the principle of the hydro-pneumatic brake was no secret. What was and remains confidential are the exact dimensions of the internal mechanism of the brake and the method of assembling and mounting its parts. Tolerances in fractions smaller than one-thousandth of an inch must be exactly correct or the mechanism breaks down. The secret rooms in the Puteaux Arsenal in France and in the Rock Island Arsenal in the United States, where the final assemblies are made, remain inaccessible to this day and even now

the privilege of admission is most sparingly granted, even to Regular Army Officers.

When the United States entered the World War, it found itself short of field artillery guns and unable to produce its three-inch pieces rapidly enough for early use on the Western Front. The British offered to sell some of their 18-pounders. The French, geared for mass production, promised delivery of five 75's a day, enough to equip the first million men. Impressed with the superiority of the latter and recognizing the advantages of interchangeability of ammunition with the French, who were fighting closer to the sources of manufacture, we adopted the "Soixante-Quinze."

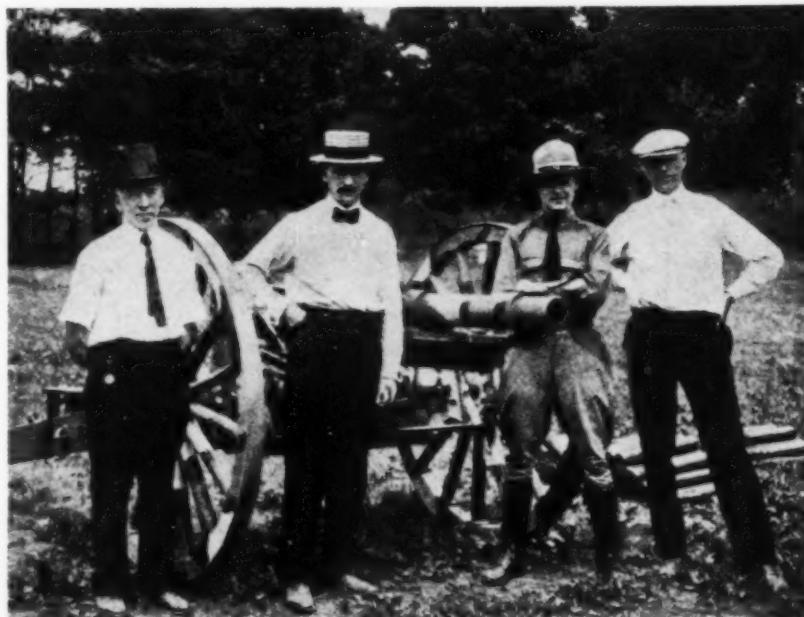
All the 75's we used in the A. E. F. were made in France. We had 123 field artillery regiments of all calibers overseas, and 72 were equipped with the French 75. We had ordered 3,068 of the guns from the French. They had delivered by the time of the Armistice 1,828 of them.

Early in the war it was realized that the United States would have to send a second or perhaps a third million men to the Western Front. The Ordnance Department was ordered to make plans looking toward the production of French 75's in this country. No serious difficulties were expected in the manufacture of the gun or carriage but to make the recoil mechanism we were frankly warned by the French that mechanics other than their own, capable of performing such a delicate job, would hardly be found in the United States or, for that matter, anywhere else in the world.

The French had built these mechanisms one by one, just as a skillful watch-maker would produce the most delicate of instruments. The work was largely by hand. When the Ordnance Department of the United States Army proposed not only to build these recuperators but to go into mass production, the Frenchmen simply shrugged their shoulders but they did promise to cooperate.

We called for blueprints. They found that they did not have a complete set of their own and that the secret assembly was principally in the retentive memories and deft hands of their six to eight trusted employees of the closely guarded chamber of the Puteaux Arsenal. They sent what blueprints they had. The information was insufficient. They drew up more prints and in August, 1917, the latter arrived in the country.

Upon examination it was found that the French shop drawings were put down on an angle



When the 75 was first tested for service during the World War. John J. Bartley, left, was the first foreigner to enter secret chamber of the French arsenal.

of projection different from the one with which our American workmen were familiar. The drawings had to be re-cast. Furthermore, the measurements were all in meters. We were accustomed to dealing with inches. All our shop tools were in inches. To reduce fractions of millimeters into fractions of inches and then carry them to decimals of four or five places and finally make the parts in conformity to the specifications so that they would fit within thousands of an inch was the problem that confronted the Ordnance Department.

To facilitate the study, the French government sent to Washington a recoil mechanism from the Puteaux Arsenal. With it came a heavy guard and two experts. Soon it was found that these experts did not have all the information, that to guard against leaks, the French government was careful not to give to any one workman much more information than was absolutely necessary for the performance of his individual assignment.

Realizing that little more could be accomplished unless we were presented with full and comprehensive details of manufacture and assembly, we prevailed upon the French government to train a few of our experts in its own arsenals. Captain W. L. Hughes of the office of the Chief of Ordnance, and John J. Bartley, John H. Stout, and John N. Thomson, the latter three expert machinists of long and faithful service in the Rock Island Arsenal, were selected for the assignment. Each machinist received confidential orders to proceed first to Washington, and, totally ignorant of each other's assignment, the three of them met in the office of the Chief of Ordnance.

They spent several days examining the recuperator and the blueprints on hand and sailed for France on October 10, 1917. In Paris, they reported to Colonel Harry B. Jordan of the Ordnance Department, who impressed upon them the great importance of secrecy. Never before in the history of the French 75 had a foreigner been permitted to enter the secret portals where the recuperator was assembled. Still exercising extreme care, the French authorities suggested that at first perhaps but one of the American experts be admitted. Bartley became the first foreigner to enter the secret chamber of the Puteaux Arsenal.

There he found in charge of production a Major Roux who spoke English fluently. He had lived a number of years in the United States and proceeded to give Bartley full information.

In time, the other machinists were admitted. They early became conscious of

the fact that their actions both within and without the arsenal were under constant surveillance. One of them appeared the day after Christmas with a new hat and the guard at the gate would not admit him until he had been fully identified by the officer in charge. On another occasion, when Bartley, in a French cafe, had accepted the invitation of an American aviator for a hop over the front, a civilian tapped him on the shoulder and in perfect English reminded him that he had come to France to inspect 75's and politely advised him in the name of Colonel Jordan that he was not to go out on any excursions.

The American experts discovered that only the final machining, assembly testing and proof firing were conducted at Puteaux and that detailed parts of the mechanism were made by private manufacture in all parts of France and then delivered to the arsenal. By special permission, access was obtained to these various plants. All the available information on the production of

was placed around the secret room, on duty twenty four hours a day, with orders to admit no one whose name was not included on a specially prepared list. The first person to be denied admittance was the commanding officer himself. He had signed the order but had not included his own name on the list.

The blueprints were hardly opened when troubles began. Practically all of them were in French and had to be translated into English. They were in meters instead of inches. The threads called for in the screws did not conform to American standards. The American steel was not as soft as the French. Many of the tools called for in the specifications were archaic in comparison to the American but Inspector Le Claire insisted that no others could be used. The French specifications for the leather gaskets were hard to find in American markets and time had to be taken out before industry could develop a leather that would fit the requirements. The French

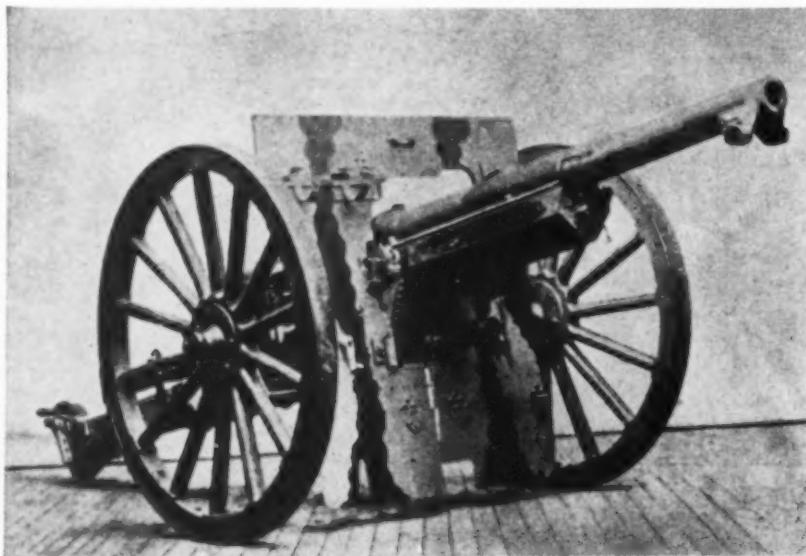
used a Russian mineral oil and it took weeks to find its equivalent in this country. All these obstacles the Army successfully hurdled and finally completed a recoil mechanism which it hoped would pass inspection.

Inspector Le Claire insisted that the final adjustments had to be made by hand and when he discovered the mechanics using machines he ordered that the mechanism be disassembled and put together again. Finally, a unit was completed that satisfied all the tests. Now it was November 1, 1918. Not another was finished either at Rock Island or at Singer's before the Armistice.

Production did not stop with the Armistice. America had learned the secret of the French 75 and had developed mechanics capable of assembling the delicate recuperator. Two more were completed in January, 1919, thirteen in February, twenty in March and twenty-three in April.

Since then, production of recuperators had been limited only by appropriations. The Rock Island Arsenal keeps a limited number of mechanics skilled in its assembly and they are capable of putting out as many as are reasonably needed. They have improved on a number of the processes prescribed by the French and have taken advantage of our superior tools of production. Placed side by side with those of French manufacture, our recuperators have been subjected to severe tests and have stood up as well as those made at Puteaux.

The French 75, naturalized at the Rock Island Arsenal, now has become an American weapon, prepared to protect its adopted country on any front.



Soixante-Quinze as she appeared in 1917-1918

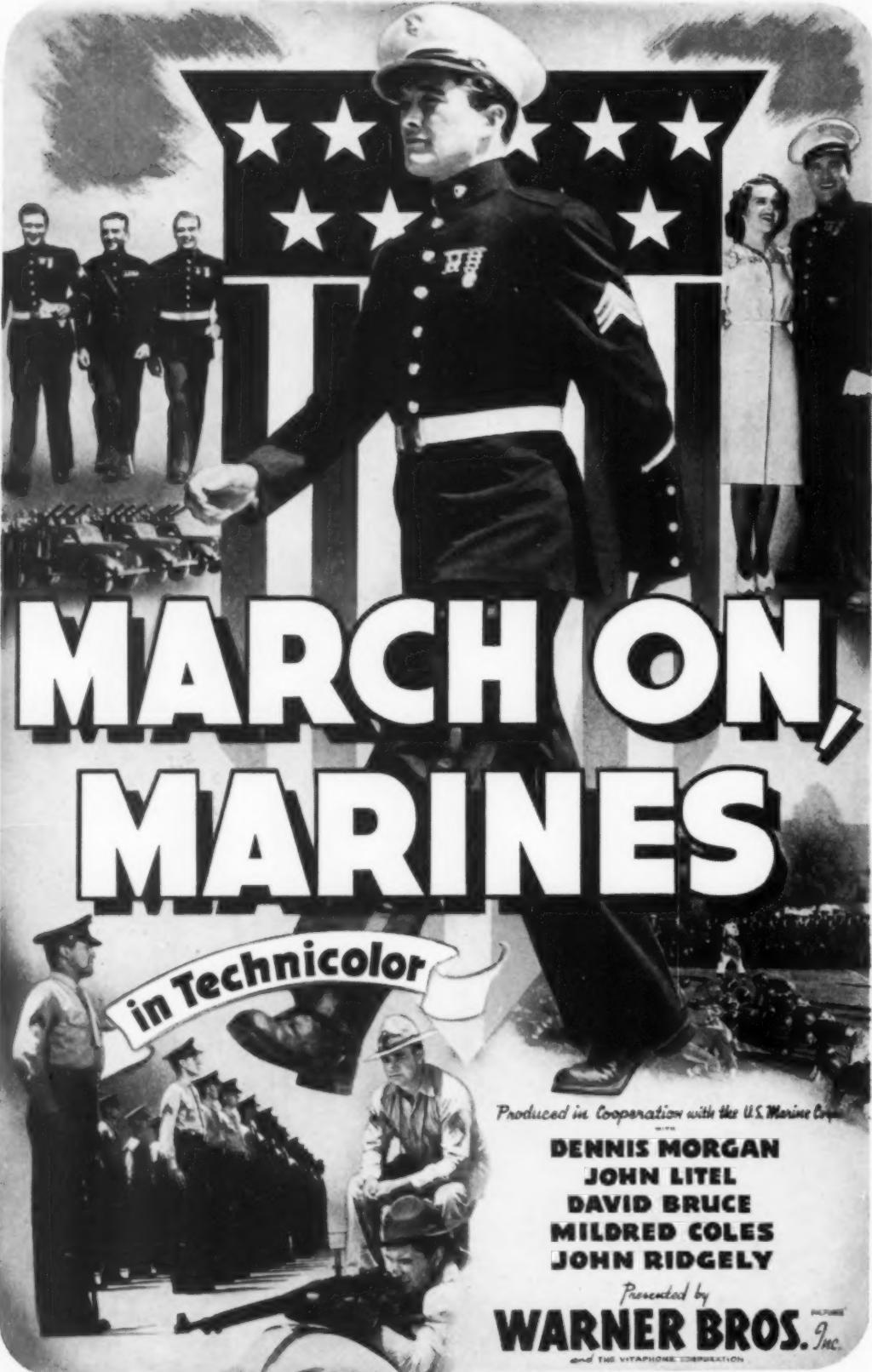
the recuperator was carefully compiled. The experts returned to the United States February 2, 1918, with a full and complete set of blueprints.

The Army selected two points of manufacture of the recoil mechanisms — the Rock Island Arsenal and the Singer Sewing Machine Company. Captain Hughes and Stout went to Singer. The other two, accompanied by Lucien Le Claire of the Puteaux Arsenal, who carried the blueprints in his personal possession, went to Rock Island.

At Rock Island, there was set up a special division for the manufacture of the recuperators under the supervision of Camille V. Lorrain, who had come to the arsenal as a temporary employee in 1898 and who, incidentally, is still on the job. Lieutenant E. M. Webb was placed in charge of the secret operations. Bartley was made the chief instructor. Every mechanism had to pass the personal inspection of Le Claire before it was released. A cordon of guards

CONTRIBUTOR'S PAGE





SEE IT AT YOUR FAVORITE LOCAL THEATRE

March on MARINES

By

THOMAS WIGTON

(All photos courtesy Warner Bros. Studios)

The purpose of this picture is to acquaint American audiences with the value of the Marine Corps as an arm of defense, its value as a training school for young men, not only from the military and naval viewpoint but especially from considerations of body building, character building, interesting and colorful experiences, personal friendships and associations, opportunity for advancement through experience in various trades and crafts, and use of technical and scientific instruments and equipment. In short, a valuable experience to any man—viril outdoor life, good food, medical care, personal instruction, picked men for friends, comrades, officers and shipmates.

The picture shows the United States Marines to be the oldest military organization in the U. S., the nation's first arm of defense in any emergency.

Warner Bros. filmed this entire Technicolor picture at the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California, and the nearby vicinity.

The company was on location seven days, shooting scenes at the Base, Marine Corps Rifle Range at La Jolla, California, and the Broadway Pier at the foot of Broadway in Downtown San Diego.

Credit is due all of the Marine Corps officers, non-commissioned officers and recruits of the Marine Corps Base at San Diego, who helped to make "March On, Marines" a really fine picture. Also the Naval personnel participating in scenes at the Marine Base-Naval Station football game. The Marine Base team furnished players for both sides in the mythical game.

And, of course, we must not forget our mascot, Corp. "Duffy," our English bulldog.

After five weeks aboard the Naval transport, USS "Chaumont," it is with a genuine sigh of relief that Sergeant Bob Lansing surveys the familiar shore-line of San Diego Harbor. Next to home there's no place like good old Broadway Pier!

Sea-bag over shoulder, Bob is the first to step ashore as the liberty-boat bumps the dock. As he makes his way through the milling crowd, several Marines, on hand to greet the arrivals, wave enthusiastically to him. Bob turns toward them, walking backwards as he waves in boyish, friendly greeting.

Approaching through the crowd is an attractive young girl, Penelope Hayworth, as she anxiously looks around for someone. Bob, still walking backwards, sea-bag on shoulder, waving happily to his

friends, is unaware that he is about to collide into her. The inevitable happens, as Bob bumps into Penelope; his sea-bag knocks off her hat as she drops her purse. "Oh, say—I'm terribly sorry," apologizes Bob as he looks down and sees the contents of her bag spilled on the dock. Impulsively he kneels—kneeling side by side they stuff compact, lipstick, etc., in her bag. Bob, still apologizing profusely, is trying to make the best of a bad situation.

"I was just waving at the fellows—you see, I've been away for two years."

"I understand, Sergeant," Penelope replies amiably, "and now the Marines have landed—on me."

Definitely relieved that she was being a good sport about the whole thing, Bob overcomes his embarrassment enough to try to be of some assistance in helping her find her friends.

"If you're looking for someone—uh—maybe I can help you," offers Bob, as they rise and he hands her the bag.

Hesitating, Penelope looks around—"Well. . . ."

But just then two naval officers from the Admiral's staff approach, stop and salute Penelope.

"Your father is waiting, Miss Hayworth—in the car."

Visibly sorry that they came up, Penelope turns to Bob and thanks him anyway. Bob looks after her as she walks towards the Admiral's car, followed by the two naval aides.

Trying to add two and two together, Bob repeats "Hayworth . . ." As the official car drives by, Penelope, seated with the Admiral, turns and half smiles to Bob as the car drives away.

A group of Marines, having witnessed the incident, close in on Bob as he still stands, thunderstruck, looking towards the disappearing car. "The Admiral's daughter . . ." Bob mutters under his breath.

Bob, laughing, shoves them away as he picks up his sea-bag, throws it over his shoulder and strides off through the crowd.

Walking briskly, Bob enters the Administration Building at the Marine Corps Base. Having disposed of his sea-bag and made himself presentable after the not too unfavorable incident of a few minutes before—Bob is now ready to report to the Commanding Officer, Fleet Marine Force Headquarters. Standing at attention in Colonel Myer's office, facing the distinguished-looking, grey-haired officer.

Bob reports, saluting, "Sir—I have received orders to report directly to you."

"That's right, Sergeant Lansing," replies the Colonel, glancing at some official

papers on his desk. "Let's see—six months in Guam—eight months in China—Hawaii—the Philippines—That's covering a lot of territory. And now since you're back for your entrance examination for Annapolis, I thought you deserved some sort of official reception."

"Thank you, sir."

"As you know, I went through the Academy with your Father," continues Colonel Myers, extending his hand, "so it gives me real pleasure to wish you the best of luck."

"I appreciate that, Colonel Myers," replies Bob, shaking hands.

His duty accomplished, Bob leaves the Colonel's office, retrieves his sea-bag and walks towards the archway leading into the Parade Field. Approaching from across the field on a dead run is the figure of another Marine, who waves his arms wildly. Bob stops, drops his sea-bag and looks at the approaching figure.

Bob, recognizing his brother, calls out, "Jim!"

Jim Lansing, Bob's younger brother, also wearing Sergeant's stripes, rushes up. The boys throw their arms around each other.

"Where in the world did you come from?" "What are you doing here?" "Boy, am I glad to see you," "The same old Bob"—as words tumbled out, neither giving the other a chance to stop for a breath.

Getting a word in, Bob remarks, "Fine thing! The first person I run into is my own kid brother."

"What d'ya mean—kid brother!" Jim points to his Sergeant's chevrons. "Hey—guess what!"

"Guess what! Last time I heard, you were in Quantico. Don't tell me you've been transferred!"

"Sure! I'm up for my entrance exams to the Academy—same as you!"

"Jim, that's wonderfull—it's great. We can take the exams together. But—it's funny the Colonel didn't say anything about you."

"I asked him not to," laughingly replies Jim. "Don't you get it—this is kind of a surprise party! And you're not going to the Academy and leave little brother behind!"

Jim reaches down for the sea-bag. "Come on, you big baboon—I'll help you stow your gear," he remarks as he throws the bag over his own shoulder.

Down at the quarters Corporal "Happy" O'Connor is plotting with thirty or forty of his brother Marines.

"All right, fellows, you get the idea! Soon's I give the signal—"



John Lytel, Margaret Cole, and Dennis Morgan at a dance in the Club

The lookout, who has been keeping an eye open for the approaching brothers, calls out, "Here they come!"

Half the group lines up in football formation, facing the door, as the others move back against the wall.

"Well, here it is, Bob," remarks Jim as the brothers approach the squad-room, "home, sweet home!"

Little do they expect the rousing reception they are about to receive as Happy calls signals to his hurriedly organized welcoming committee.

The Marines in football formation and the others rush toward the startled pair. There is a scramble as they are lifted high overhead. It is a good-natured, laughing crowd who carry Bob and Jim aloft down to the opposite end of the room and dump them on their bunks.

"A little reception in your honor, Sergeant—hope you didn't mind!" remarks Happy. "We're getting in practice for the Navy game."

"Look, Bob," laughingly Jim kids his brother, "don't you think these fellows are pretty fresh? Suppose we start all over—and take on the whole bunch!"

"A good idea, Jim," replies Bob, taking off his blouse, "two Lansings can whip the rest of the Corps any day!"

Immediately the entire group makes for them again. There is a bit of good natured struggling but over this confusion comes the clear notes of a bugle, blowing "retreat."

"Retreat!—let's go!" cries out Happy, as the Marines clear out in body.

"Come on, sonny boy," Bob reminds Jim, as he makes for the door while hastily putting on his blouse, "guess that means us too!"

The next day we find business as usual in the Company "A" squad-room. The fellows all bounce out of their bunks at reveille, clean up the quarters and get their chow. After breakfast every Marine makes it a habit to read the bulletin

board before beginning the day's work. Reading the orders of the day, aloud, for the benefit of absolutely no one but himself, Corporal "Happy" O'Connor comes across some interesting dope.

"The following men are assigned for Instruction Duty with the Recruits:

"Sergeant James Lansing, Sergeant Robert Lansing, Corporal Harold O'Connor."

Bob and Jim stroll up to the board and catch the significance of the order at a glance.

"Too bad!" Happy kids the brothers, "and just when we thought they were going to make you boys officers—"

"Well," smiles Bob, "we've a little hurdle called 'entrance exams' to get over first."

Down at the supply room a platoon of recruits is assembled, waiting in line to draw a rifle and pack. Each man has a sea-bag beside him, in which he carries his new equipment. All of them have just been issued clothing and now stand around admiring their new dungarees and hat frames. They are wearing the frames without the covers as the caps are issued with detachable crowns.

Having drawn their equipment and stowed it away, temporarily, Bob assembles his platoon in one of the Recruit Depot "bull-pens," a grandstand arrangement which allows the recruits to sit in tiers. Addressing the entire assemblage, Bob gives them their first pep talk:

"... So you've joined the Marines! You've come here from every part of the country! Some of you have been working on farms—others in factories—maybe a few of you didn't have a job. Well, you've got one now. . . . But being a Marine is more than just putting on the uniform that Uncle Sam gives you! And don't get the idea that you're heroes just because you happen to be in good physical condition, over eighteen years of age—and citizens of the United States. Sure, that lets you into the service

—but it doesn't make you Marines! That's up to you! Service with the Marine Corps is an honorable business—and we're all business men working for Uncle Sam, representing him and this Country in every part of the world! You men have taken on that responsibility—and it's up to you to live up to it! There's a lot to learn—and some of it won't come easy—but if you're ambitious and want to get ahead, you can serve yourself and Uncle Sam at the same time."

And thus begins the recruits' training period in the Recruit Depot at San Diego. For a few, who have been selected for transfer to ships' detachments, there is an extra three weeks' training added to the regular seven weeks' schedule. These seafarers are instructed in nautical equipment, pennants, charts, knots, etc., which they will be expected to know and use aboard Uncle Sam's "battle-wagons," aircraft carriers and heavy cruisers.

Several weeks have gone by and Bob and Jim, having finished their tour of duty at the Recruit Depot, are now back in their old company. Out on the Parade Field the First Sergeant is issuing orders to his outfit:

"Orders for Company 'A.' Inspection tomorrow morning at ten o'clock . . . night maneuvers on the 26th . . ." While reading the orders the First Sergeant notices the Admiral's car approaching, insignia plainly visible. The "top-kick" continues, ". . . on the 28th this Company moves to the Rifle Range." The official car has almost reached the immediate vicinity of the company formation. Penelope Hayworth, an interested spectator from the back seat, decides to get out of the car. As she moves to alight the aide quickly jumps out, opens the door for her, and salutes as she strolls off.

"Company—dismissed!" calls out the First Sergeant. The ranks break as the men "fall out."

Penelope strolls beside the five-inch guns, and stands watching as the company disperses. She smiles to herself as she recognizes someone.

Bob, unaware that the Admiral's car has even been in the area, is walking along with Jim towards the barracks. As they approach Penelope, Bob stops suddenly as he recognizes her.

"Well, call me a Gob—if that isn't. . ." Bob stops quickly.

"You mean—you know that girl?" Jim asks excitedly.

"Well—in a way."

"What're we waiting for . . . introduce me!" Jim pulls him forward.

"Hey—hey—NO!" Bob tries to pull back, without success.

Penelope watches Bob and Jim approaching out of the corner of her eye. As they pass by Jim shoves Bob right in front of her. Bob and Penelope's eyes meet.

"Hello," she greets him.

"Well, you see . . ." answers Bob, terribly embarrassed, "it's this way . . ."

"No, it's this way," interrupts Jim, pushing forward. "My brother's been holding out on me. Why, I'd think he'd be delirious—talking about a girl like you in his sleep! So he wants to introduce us!"

Bob gulps. "Jim, you don't understand—This is *Miss Hayworth*—"

Grabbing Penelope's hand, Jim shakes it vigorously. "Well, I'm very glad to know you! Now I'm a much better fellow than Bob . . . so if you'll just . . ."

Bob is still trying to get a word in—"Miss Hayworth is the *Admiral's* daughter," he blurts out in desperation.

Penelope, secretly amused, makes an effort to alleviate their embarrassment.

"Well, boys, I won't bite you just because my Father happens to be the Admiral," she teases them. "Of course, I seem to have heard somewhere that Marines don't like the Navy! But while I'm waiting for the Admiral, why don't you boys show me around?"

The three stroll towards the archway in the arcade. This intersection, like all street corners at the Base, has a marker carrying the names of some colorful Marine outpost. This one reads: "Panama Avenue."

"Well, here we are—in Panama," remarks Penelope, as she points to the sign.

"You see," explains Jim, "all the streets here at the Base are named after Marine Corps history. Now Bob can tell you more about that—he's been to all those places."

"Well—not all of them," denies Bob.

"Over here," points Jim, "is Montezuma Avenue. You know—from the halls of Montezuma . . ."

Penelope joins in with "To the shores of Tripoli . . ." as the three happy people continue down the arcade.

Bob and Jim are in the office of Colonel Myers, standing at attention facing him.

"I have just been informed," begins the Colonel, "that the entrance examination for the Academy will be held on the fifteenth of next month—that's three weeks from today."

"You've both worked hard for this—and you're both entitled to a chance to become officers. But," he continues, gravely, "I have some bad news for you. There's only one appointment to the Academy open at this time. That means that only one of you will be accepted."

"Believe me," the Colonel tells them with sincerity, "if I could do anything to change the situation, I would. I find," he continues, "that your respective records in the service exactly parallel each other. But, since the appointment to Annapolis depends on your records here, as well as on the result of the examination, I suggest that each of you, in the next three weeks, enters into friendly rivalry with the other—and may the best Marine win!"

The next day Bob and Jim go out to the Rifle Range to fire for record. Remembering the Colonel's words, they work diligently, one trying to outscore the other every time he fires a shot. When the scores have been posted the two brothers are exactly even.

The next chance Bob and Jim have for that so-called "friendly rivalry," suggested by Colonel Myers, is in the annual Marine Base-Navy Station football game. Both boys are star backfield players for the Marine team.

The Marine Base Band marches on the field, preceded by the Marine Base mascot, Corporal "Duffy," English bulldog.

The two teams run on the field and after a few preliminaries the game is on! The crowd is cheering and over at the Admiral's Box we see Penelope, the Admiral and attendants, excitedly watching every play.

Bob, playing quarterback, is calling signals. Jim plays right-half. After a couple of short gains Bob tries a slash off tackle, and ends up under a pile of players. As he picks himself up he sees Jim waving towards the Admiral's Box, and Penelope waving back.

The two teams line up again, Bob and Jim standing together.

"If you'd have given me a little interference on that play, I'd have got away," remarks Bob, somewhat jealously.

"Can I help it if I saw Penelope?" rebukes Jim, smiling blandly.

"Oh—so it's Penelope now . . ."

The friction increases as the game goes on and a few plays later Bob is plenty "worked-up" about the whole thing.

As they line up for the next play Bob is getting in a few licks.

"I'll try and arrange for you to be a hero," he sarcastically suggests to Jim.

"That's mighty white of you, Brother—I thought you were stuck on the lady yourself."

Ignoring the retort, Bob calls the signals.

The ball is snapped; the play breaks. Jim is running full speed ahead but looking backward, waiting for the pass. Bob runs up to form the interference, warding off a couple of tacklers. Jim catches the ball and starts toward the goal line. One of the remaining tacklers hits Jim. He fumbles the ball over the goal and there is a mad scramble as they all make a dive for it. Bob and Jim lie face to face, both hanging onto the ball.

That night the football team is feted at the enlisted men's Victory Dance. The men are colorful in dress blues, the girls wear evening gowns. Jim is standing by the punchbowl filling his glass as Marines and their "dates" walk by, occasionally complimenting him on his playing in the game.

Penelope, escorted by two officers, also in full dress, enters. She stops in the doorway, obviously looking for someone.

"Well, you wanted to see the Victory Dance, Penelope," the first officer reminds her, "and here we are!"

"And even a Navy daughter must admit the boys have a good cause to celebrate," continues his brother officer.

Penelope suddenly reacts as she sees Jim. She turns to her escorts—"I wonder if you would pardon me just a moment—I'll be right back." They nod in agreement, as she hurriedly walks away.

Even as Penelope sees Jim and makes her way towards him through the crowd, she is still looking around, searching for Bob. But Bob sees her first.

Penelope and Jim are conversing over a couple of glasses of punch as Bob walks up to them.

"Oh, hello, Bob," Penelope greets him, "I was just telling Jim . . ."

"She was saying I played a great game this afternoon," interrupts Jim, putting his arms around her in a dancing position.

"Why, James Lansing!" she laughingly rebukes him, as she tries to break away.

"Well, anyhow, you can't talk to Bob till you've danced with me," he replies, as he forcibly dances her away.

They dance off as Bob looks after them. Penelope smiles at Bob as she shrugs her shoulders in helplessness.

As they dance to the strains of a haunting melody Jim sees an opportunity to escape the crowd as he pulls his partner out on the moonlit veranda, seeking the seclusion of a bench in the shadows of a bower of vines. But he doesn't leave unobserved . . .

"Look here, Penelope," Jim tells her in very endearing tones, "it may be too early to make any plans but—I hope to go to Annapolis. One day I'll be coming back an officer. It'd help a lot," he continues, seriously, "if you'd just say I had a chance with you . . ."

"I like you, Jim, but . . ."

"I get it—and that's all. Does my brother know he's such a lucky guy?"

"No—and you mustn't say anything to him, Jim, because," she falters, embarrassed, "Well, he hasn't said anything—but from the first moment he bumped into me—I . . ."

Jim doesn't give her time to finish as he impulsively kisses her quickly on the cheek.

"Well, that's for Bob," he tells her with a boyish grin, "on accounta he's so bashful."



The following will report to take examinations for a commission

Bob has just stepped out on the veranda as he sees the kiss. He turns and slowly walks abjectly away.

The three weeks have passed—examination day is here. Bob and Jim sit at desks side by side in a small instruction room. Colonel Myers walks in and pauses, papers in hand. He lays a sheaf of papers on Jim's desk; then a similar sheaf on Bob's.

Jim looks at Bob, clasping hands together, smiling.

"Good luck, Bob!"

His brother merely nods his head.

"All right, boys," cautions Colonel Myers, "no more talking, please. I'll leave the room now and return when your time limit is up."

Jim picks up his pen, hesitates for only a moment, then starts writing hurriedly.

Bob looks thoughtfully at Jim, ignoring the papers and pen. The ticking of the clock becomes evident.

Thirty minutes passes by.

Jim is now writing faster than ever.

Bob is still abjectly inactive, contemplating the paper. Then slowly he picks up the pen.

Another hour has gone by.

Bob is lackadaisically writing on the paper. In the space opposite each question for the answer Bob writes "no answer."

As Colonel Myers re-enters the room Jim looks up, sees him, writes rapidly his last few lines; then with a flourish, puts the pen down.

"All right, boys, I've come for your papers."

"Yes, sir!" Jim speaks up brightly, as he looks over at Bob, who is slowly folding his paper.

The next day we find Bob and Jim, along with thirty or forty other men, getting ready for a Dress Parade. In Company "A" squad-room the scene is one of general activity—men shining shoes, brushing clothes, etc. The music blows the assembly call. Immediately the activity quickens—men begin putting on blouses, and grabbing hats.

Just then Colonel Myers' orderly enters the room, making his way through the men.

"Where's Sergeant Lansing?" he addresses one of the men.

"Which one?"

"Both of them," the orderly replies.

"Back there," points the Marine, towards the Non-Coms' quarters.

Spotting Bob and Jim, the orderly rushes up to them—"The Colonel wants to see both of you"—and moves off.

"Wait a minute," Jim calls out, "what about the parade?"

"Colonel Myers said now!" is the abrupt answer.

Jim turns to Bob enthusiastically.

"Bob, don't you realize what this means? The Colonel's got a report on our examinations—for one of us, this is our last Dress Parade! Let's go!"

Bob and Jim are standing at attention before the Colonel, who talks to them as he dresses for the parade. The Colonel is furious—fuming—moving about as he talks.

"... So I just found out about those examinations—and I'd like an explanation for what is evidently your idea of a practical joke!"

Jim looks at Bob questioningly.

"Colonel," speaks up Bob, seriously, "I have a confession to make. I purposely refused to answer the questions."

Jim stares at Bob dumfounded.

"How about you, Sergeant?" the Colonel questions Jim.

"Jim had nothing to do with this," interrupts Bob.

Colonel Myers turns back to Bob, angrily. "Oh, he didn't, eh? Well, maybe you can explain why he turned in ten full pages of his examination—writing over and over nothing but: 'Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their brother!'"

"Jim—you didn't!"

"Certainly I did, you hard-headed Leatherneck," remarks Jim quickly, "but how'd

I know you were going to flunk the exam too?"

"I'll give you boys just ten seconds to explain your most irregular behavior," cuts in the Colonel.

"Well, Sir, it's this way," Bob explains gravely. "... only one of us could go to the Academy, so, well—Jim and Penelope . . ."

"That's not true, Sir," interrupts Jim, "it's Bob and Penelope . . ."

"Penelope—Who's Penelope? . . . and what's she got to do with the entrance examination to Annapolis?"

Bob and Jim speak up together—"Penelope is the Admiral's daughter, Sir . . ."

Colonel Myers is amused in spite of himself; he bows his head to hide his smile. Clearing his voice to regain the dignity of the situation, the Colonel addresses the brothers in a very serious voice:

"Sergeants Robert and James Lansing—so important a step as becoming an officer is above even brotherly affection! It likewise must supplant all other interests of the heart! To be worthy of the men you will command—to be worthy of carrying the sword of authority—so zealously cherished by your Father and other heroes of the Marines who were before him, and will follow after you have gone, should—and must be your ever prevailing thought and trust! The Corps and your Country must come first—youself, come after!"

"Your mutual sacrifice in the interest of brotherly love was also wasted . . .

"... since the President has authorized 100 additional appointments to the Academy—due to the Naval Expansion Program—we will have to do it all over again!"

"Yes—you can both become officers—but you'll have to decide for yourselves which is to get the girl!"

"... and so, to those men, who valiantly defend the rights, principles and honor of our native land—this picture is dedicated. Let their watchword be the spirit of America today—"Always Faithful"—to the Flag we love and serve.



Dennis Morgan instructs Sea School students

HARVEY JACKSON
NEW YORK AMERICANS HOCKEY STAR

GRANGER
MILD COOL
PIPE
TOBACCO

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Spy Belton's SPORTS

BULLETIN BOARD

The Depot of Supplies reports that, although the baseball season is over, their team was so outstanding in their lack of success, that it is noteworthy of report. Giving all credit to Manager Paul Preston for driving his team at all times, our scribe claims that age caused the downfall of the Depot tossers. The corps of pitchers, H. Goare, Red Richards, J. Rogliano, and J. Campbell, all had a hand in the one thrilling victory, that over the Navy Yard batsmen.

2nd Lt. Donn J. Robertson was appointed head coach of the San Diego Marines' basketball team for the coming season, our West Coast scribe proudly announces, while admitting that prospects for a highly successful season out there are unusually bright. Lt. Robertson was a former star hoopster with the University of South Dakota quintet.

Although arriving rather late to help much this year, the advent of another crack footballer at the San Diego base has raised hopes for next year's eleven, who have just completed another winning season, 2nd Lt. William N. Loftin, who joined Company G, 6th Battalion, Sixth Marines, from the 10th Battalion, USMC, won All-American honors on Tulane's great eleven.

Battery A, 1st Battalion, Tenth Marines, reports that Pvt. Landis is doing his part in the victories for the coast basketball team while Pvt. Castleman is displaying a very fancy bowling ball that he won in a major bowling tournament, held recently in Denver. His score was 246 per game for five games.

Battery B, 1st Battalion, Tenth Marines, counters with the report that it is out to hit the bull's-eye in all Marine activity. Pfc. Jack Romero is a leather-pusher of no mean ability, as are Asst. Fld. Ck. E. Luna and Pvt. Hugh Gibson.

MARINES WIN RIFLE MATCH

Accepting the challenge tendered by the Royal Marines of HMS "Caradoc" and the Trinidad Volunteers, Marines from the USS "St. Louis" handed their rivals a sound thrashing in a rifle match held at Port of Spain, Trinidad. With only one day of snapping-in and sighting their rifles, the Marine team of Ensign McConoughhay, 1st Sgt. George, Sgts. McAllister, Anderson, and Fassino, and Corp. Cherep fired the match over a course at 200, 300, and 500 yards.

In order to equalize the advantage that the Springfield sights have over the British pieces, the Marines, firing on the British half-moon target, went into the match without the use of their slings. Sgt. McAllister was high gun, dropping only four points throughout the match, and he gained the beer mug put up as the prize.

GAUCHOS AND AZTECS FALL BEFORE SAN DIEGO TEAM

Coming back to their winning ways after dropping the season's opener, the San Diego Marines outfought a stubborn Santa Barbara State College eleven and came out on top by a 19 to 0 score. It was the third straight for the Base club.

The Marines opened their scoring early in the initial quarter when Trometter, preceded by brilliant blocking, went through right tackle for eleven yards and a tally. Hughey's accurate toe added the extra point.

Santa Barbara gave the winners a close call in the dying minutes of the first half when a successfully completed pass and a lengthy run carried the oval to the Marines' 4. The threat was stopped, however, when the ball carrier fumbled on a dash for the double stripe and the Leathernecks recovered.

The third period ended with the Marines on the Santa Barbara nine yard stripe and on the first play of the final period Gormley fumbled and Santa Barbara recovered on its own seven. In a Damon and Pythias act Santa Barbara returned the "courtesy" on their 16 and the San Diego eleven took possession at that point. On the first play after the fumble Hughey tossed a pass to Sparkman in the end zone and the Marines led, 13-0. The try for extra point was wide.

The third and final tally came as the result of a fifty-yard march, sparked by some fancy ball carrying by Oliver and

Spang. Spang finally carried the ball over to give the Marines a commanding lead. The try for extra point was again bad.

Both teams played the airways to the fullest extent during the second, third and fourth periods. The Marines were successful five times in eleven attempts, while the Gauchos had no better success in the stratosphere.

San Diego State College were victims number four for the season at the hands of the San Diego Marines when the scarlet and gold aggregation humbled their city rivals by a 20 to 7 score.

Some twelve thousand enthusiasts saw the Marines even the series with their "traditional" rivals, bringing the games won by each team to 6. They have also played to one tie. A colorful between the halves spectacle involving the San Diego Marine Band, aided and abetted by three lovely State girl cheer leaders and two fascinating drum majorettes, added to the occasion.

As in their previous games, the Marines struck early and were on top, 7 to 0, at the end of the first quarter by virtue of a 39-yard run to pay dirt by Hughey and a successful conversion by this versatile young man.

Tally number two came in the second quarter and was negotiated by English in a smash through center. The ball was over the stripe by the narrowest of margins when the mass of humans was untangled. The try for the extra point was unsuccessful.

The third and final score for the victors came in the early moments of the third quarter when the Aztecs' Bill Mathie, kicking from his own twenty, booted the pigskin into one of the Marine players and Poos picked up a free ball and scooted across the goal line. Roise kicked the extra point. Statistics showed the Marines ran up a total of 15 first downs to 12 for the Aztecs, and gained 192 yards by rushing as against 65. The losers seemed to have command of the air, making 14 good tosses out of an attempted 33, good for 192 yards, while the Marines had to content themselves with a slight 37-yard gain via the air route on 4 completed passes out of 13 attempts.

Playing their third game in the short space of eleven days, the San Diego Marines made a clean sweep of the triple bill by walloping the Whittier College Poets 27-0 to give them their eighth straight win of the season. The only defeat suffered in the 1940 season was at the hands of Oregon in the opening game. The Whittier victory followed closely on wins over Montana by a 38 to 20 count and over the Army team in the Armistice Service classic by a 35-13 margin.

THE LEATHERNECK



Happy New Year . . . Marines on the Virgin Islands are experiencing a successful softball season, having won 15 out of 18 games played against native teams. Stf. Sgt. Bill Bley is one of the ace chuckers on the club and also wields a mighty willow at the plate. . . Captain Carson Roberts, one of our better polo players, is riding the skies 'round McCalla Hill. . . Tony Muscolino, Quantico football star, negotiated ten consecutive extra points in two games. . . Those familiar American baseball terms aren't being heard in Japan these days. "Play ball" has given way to "shiai kaishi" and while that seemed easy, the Nipponese are having trouble finding Japanese words for such expressions as "strike," "safe," "out" and "frow out de bum." Even the team titles, which were patterned after major league titles here, are being thrown into discard. Wonder if the "Tigers" will become the equivalent of a Japanese silkworm? . . . How about a baseball medal of merit for Roger Peckinpaugh? As manager of the Cleveland Indians he walked into the fiery furnace with both eyes open. . . The draft draw was kind to baseball with nearly all major league players being well down on the selected list. . . Our most humble apologies for being one year late on our prediction of night baseball for Washington. Looks like we pulled a Bogart. . . Both major league pennant winners had a player named as the most valuable for 1940, Hank Greenberg of the Tigers and Frank McCormick of the Reds. . . Tony Lazzeri has been released as manager of the Toronto Maple Leafs. . . It's Mighty Man Jimmy Wilson for the managerial reins of the Cubs. . . Jimmy Dykes says he has four men who will not be traded by the White Sox, namely Mike Kreevich, Joe Kuhel, Johnny Rigney and the old master, Ted Lyons. . . Pooch Bukowy dropped in to see us the other day and promised to come back again, we'll see. . . Side note to Frank Murphy—What's the matter, no ink? or did someone knock you for calling a wrong one? . . . Wonder if the American League will throw out the "no trade with champions" rule this year. A silly, childish ruling if ever there was one. . . Kenny Williams, home run producer of a few years ago, is now Chief of the Klamath Falls, Ore., Police Department. . . Smartest man of the year, Bucky Harris for holding out for a three year contract with the Cleveland diaper dabbler. . . Minor leagues hope to safeguard their interests against the Selective Service act by passing an amendment which will permit teams to replace selected players with

any available, without regard to the rule requiring B, C and D class teams to carry a minimum of six players with limited pro experience. . . Newport News is in line to receive the franchise formerly held by Rocky Mount in the Piedmont League. . . The new concrete stadium at Fort Benning, Ga., has been named "Gowdy Field," in honor of Hank Gowdy, first major league player to volunteer during the last World War. . . Montana hopes to return to organized baseball after an absence of 22 years with Butte, Missoula, Great Falls and Billings all set to go. Other teams may include Anaconda and Helena-West Helena. It would be known as the Copper League. . . Too bad pro baseball teams don't "prep" for games like college football elevens. Look what happened to the mighty Notre Dame Armada when it met Iowa. . . Joe



Corporal Jiggs IV attends the Quantico-Firemen game

Stripp is lamenting the salary difficulties which kept him from signing with the Reds in '38. His obstinacy kept him out of the 1939 and 1940 World's Series. . . Red Kress, named the most valuable player in the American Association in 1937, returns to that league this year as manager of St. Paul. Kress was a coach with the Detroit Tigers last year. . . Red Ruffing leads all active big league pitchers in shutouts, having accomplished 36 during his career. . . Phoenix, Arizona, may return to organized baseball this year after an absence of 11 years. . . The American League's new movie "Batting Around" is available to high schools, colleges, fraternal organizations, boys' clubs, luncheon clubs and similar organizations, either in 16 mm. or 35 mm. size. Those interested should write to the American League, 310 South Michigan Boulevard, care of Lew Fonseca, Promotional Department, Room 2420, Chicago, Ill. A mighty interesting movie for service organizations, we think. . . Looks like Larry McPhail, who nearly stole the Kaiser, stole Kirby Higbe from under the nose of six other clubs. . . Players participating in all games during last year's major league schedule were Babe Dahlgren, Joe Gordon, Rudy York, Lou Boudreau, Dick Siebert, Joe Kuhel, Arky Vaughan and Frank McCormick. McCormick hasn't missed a game in the past three years.

Four former members of the Giants are now in the employ of the Yankees. Mickey Welch, a famous pitcher in the old days, Bad Bill Latham, a third baseman, Bill Dahlen, shortstop, and Jack Warner, a receiver. Latham is now 80 years of age and is one of the custodians of the Yankee press box. Not forgetting, of course, Arthur Fletcher, who has been coaching the Yankees these many years. . . Rumors that Johnny Gorsica, Detroit pitching star, had joined the Polish air force proved unfounded. Johnny, Mrs. Gorsica and Johnny Gorsica III, are living peacefully in Beckley, W. Va. . . Don't be surprised if Rogers Hornsby pops up with a major league coaching assignment this year. . . Jimmy Ripple, a Cincinnati star in last year's world's series, holds the lowest number drawn for selective service, but a wife and child will throw him far down on the list of selectees. . . Present indications are that Jimmy Foxx will return to his initial sack position this year. The catching assignment threatens to shorten his baseball career. . . Walter Johnson's bid for a seat in the House of Representatives was unsuccessful. . . When umpire-in-chief Ernie Quigley of the National League takes over league promotional work and scout umpiring, Bill Klemm will get the job. . . Larry McPhail, wizard of the Brooklyn Dodgers front office, turned down a five year contract and signed for three instead. If the club is sold before the contract expires (in 1943) McPhail can quit but will receive pay for the full term of his contract. . . Calvin Griffith, son of the Washington National's owner, will be president and manager of the Charlotte Bees this year. . . The purchase of the New York Yankees by a syndicate headed by Jim Farley is still a possibility. . . When ball players come to blows on the field in Jacksonville, Charleston and Savannah they are yanked off the field and thrown into the jug. . . The entry of Washington into night ball leaves five clubs without lights, Yankees, Tigers, Cubs, Bees and Red Sox. . . Anyone putting up dough to play the football tickets automatically adds his name to the sucker list. One tie and the whole ticket is thrown out. . . Happy New Year.

The Soldiers', Sailors' and Marines' Club

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QUANTICO MARINES HIT THEIR STRIDE

Keeping pace with their big brothers in San Diego, the Quantico Marines football team is successfully preserving a short winning streak after losing their opening battle. During the past couple of weeks the Virginia Athletic Club and DuPont elevens have succumbed to the power of the boys on the Potomac. Their win over Virginia A. C. was a smashing 41 to 0 victory, while DuPont, also held scoreless, managed to restrict the Quantico Club to 19 points.

Quantico opened the scoring against Virginia A. C. within five minutes after the opening whistle when fleet Jimmy Falzone, who is fast becoming the star of stars of the Quantico club, went around right end from his own 14-yard marker for first blood. Tony Muscolino, who negotiated six consecutive extra points in the previous appearance, made it seven straight with a successful conversion. He later added three more in a row to bring his string to ten.

Before the first period had ended Al Hora added touchdown number two. This same Hora added two quick touchdowns in the second quarter, one of which culminated a brilliant 70-yard dash which was described as a brilliant piece of broken field running. Boynton and Falzone took out two would-be tacklers on the eleven-yard line to make the way clear.

In the DuPont struggle it was again Jimmy Falzone who led the way and, again emulating their big brothers on the West Coast, they scored early in the first quarter with Falzone, Boynton and Hora handling the ball on successive plays. Hora carried it into the golden territory.

Paderick, one of the outstanding players in last year's Baltimore Firemen tussle, brought joy to the hearts of the fans when he intercepted a pass and dashed 30 yards for a touchdown. Paderick, always a steady, heady player, has been out of action most of the year due to a broken hand.

A powerful Quantico Marine football team defeated its traditional rival, the Baltimore Firemen, by a 7-0 score in Baltimore Stadium before a crowd of 24,000 wildly cheering spectators.

In command of the game all the way,



Staff Photographer

Al Hora, Marine star, plunges over the Firemen goal

the Leathernecks wasted numerous scoring opportunities, as they allowed their tremendous power to go to waste until the final quarter, when they crashed over the clincher, and then smothered all of the locals' attempts to score via the airways. The close score in no way depicts the true trend of the game, as the Marines played almost the entire game in Baltimore territory, muffing numerous opportunities to shove the oval across into pay dirt.

The game was hardly two minutes' old when the Marines roared down and knocked at the Firemen's goal, only to be thwarted by inept ball-handling. Using two full teams, which they substituted freely, the Firemen soon discovered they were unable to do anything with the heavy Marine line, which charged fiercely all game, and completely bottled up their running attack. The Marine backfield, led by Falzone and Horn, played deep and smothered all of the Firemen's desperate attempts at a passing attack, although

Duvall, Fireman star, had the Leatherneck's supporters on tenterhooks throughout the game with his accurate tossing.

Hora, a pile driving back who spearheaded the Quantico attack all day, took charge of the situation in the closing minutes of the third quarter and led a drive that culminated in his going over from the one-yard line. Muscolino, who has been sensational in his kicking all season, plunked over the extra point, and the Marines were in the lead, never to be headed, although Duvall filled the air with passes, and was ever threatening until Hora intercepted one of his bullet heaves on the Marine 23-yard line, and killed all further attempts by the fire-fighters. The Marines held possession of the ball until the gun went off, ending the game.

Duvall was the shining star for the Firemen, and a constant threat against the Marines all day, while Horn, Falzone, a brilliant passing and kicking back, highlighted the Marine backfield. The entire Marine line, Harper, Harward, Laws, Rogers, Kopus, A. Wroblewski, and Paderick, ripped through and spilled the Baltimore ball-carriers for losses all day.

The lineups:

| Firemen | Quantico |
|-----------|---------------|
| Dales | L.E. |
| E. Dunne | Harper |
| Hurley | Harward |
| Kubski | Laws |
| Raysinger | Rogers |
| Johnson | Kopus |
| W. Dunne | A. Wroblewski |
| Reynolds | Paderick |
| T. Duvall | Falzone |
| Fletcher | Boynton |
| Nuth | Muscolino |
| | Hora |

Score:
Quantico 0 0 0 7-7
Baltimore 0 0 0 0-0

Although the victory over their traditional rivals on the "save my child" aggregation of the Maryland city gave them victory in the game for which they had pointed, it was equally satisfying to trim the Tucker Athletic Club, 13-7, after losing to the same club, 13-6, earlier in the season. The victory over the Tucker A. C. was an added dose of sacearine since that club went into its second battle against the Potomac stalwarts with a perfect record.



Corporal Jiggs is absolutely unconcerned by his beautiful surroundings during the Baltimore game

THE LEATHERNECK



Squirrel Food

(Wherein we produce a thoroughly newsless news sheet with just a serious thought or two.)

Colonel Wins Verbal Battle with Corporal

Corporal Joseph O. Bloke is keenly disappointed over the result of his interview with the colonel. Pleading self-defense against a charge of sleeping on watch, Bloke claimed that social obligations had interfered with his sleep the night before. Having failed to convince one officer that his duty nap was in the best interests of Joe Bloke, he now faces the task of convincing a board of three officers (supported by a reorder).

Rumor has it that Bloke's smoking lamp will be lit during meal hours only for the next sixty days.

Society Notes

Arthur J. Lang, silvery haired sergeant major of the First Marine Aircraft Group, was a visitor at the home of Quartermaster Sergeant "Hoppy" Hopkins the other evening. Lang would have recounted numerous personal experiences had not the rest of the guests protested.

Thomas E. Doggett, secretary to the secretary at the Guantanamo Bay Marine Barracks, entertained a mess of guests in the vicinity of his corner bunk the other Saturday. After a thrilling evening of black-jack Mr. Doggett invited his guests to a row of unreserved seats at an open air motion picture show on the compound. Upon completion of the show the guests wended a weary and dead-broke way home while host Doggett spent a pleasant weekend in Guantanamo City.

For Sale

Six sets of chevrons, technical sergeant, or will exchange for an old radio tube. Master Technical Sergeant John J. Rausch.

One charley horse for left leg: guaranteed to make owner miss two tours of guard duty. Apply Quartermaster Sergeant Hopkins.

Guaranteed Weather Forecast

Today's sky will be bright, overcast or slightly cloudy. If it doesn't rain, snow or sleet it may be dry. The temperature will be somewhere between 40 below and 110 above.

Drama Section

The Standing Room Only sign was hung up at the open air motion pictures shown yesterday evening when a goodly crowd gathered to see the nine hundred and seventeenth consecutive display of the thrilling melodrama "What, no soap?" featuring Fels Naphtha and Ivory Lifebuoy. Despite the fact that the sound track was scratchy in some spots and quite indistinct in others, those who stood to see the show made no complaint. It seems that a heavy rain which fell a few minutes before the show drenched all the seats.

Forecast

Unless a new calendar is put into effect before the end of the current year, Independence Day will fall on July Fourth and the first day of March will follow sharply on the heels of the last day in February.

Sports

In a nip and tuck battle which barely managed to keep the spectators awake, the Alley Cats A.C. eased out a close win over the Shoe Throwers A.C. yesterday by a score of 87 to 1. Immediately following the contest a board was convened to determine whether it was baseball, football, jacks, or bingo. Latest report from the

Overheard at a Table in Fish Point Restaurant

We'll call them Smith, Jones and Brown since there were three of them and if your name happens to be Smith, Jones or Brown, don't take it to heart because it wasn't any of you, or was it?

Jones had the floor when Mrs. Squirrel Food and I stumbled up the four wooden steps leading to the emporium of food and we squatted ourselves on the barracks chairs which surround each table friend Jones' ponderous baritone completely dried an otherwise dampened atmosphere. "Our fundamentals are all wrong," he expounded. "Our principles of instruction are wholly inadequate for the present day psychology. A few years ago I was in charge of 150 men and each week my pay I received in the form of a one hundred dollar bill." "Then they let you out," remarked Brown. "No such thing," retorts Jones. "When they refused to adhere to my advanced theories for the improvement of conditions I decided the time was ripe to let them struggle along without my support." (As a direct result the firm, whose profits ran in the millions, dropped one twentieth of one half per cent the first day following my severance of connections with them.)

Ten o'clock rolled around and Thompson's ever magnificent taps sounded the "clear out" so Brown, Smith and Jones cleared out.

It was a typical trio, typical of many such trios you and I meet in our travels. Smith, Jones and Brown were all of different ranks. Smith and Brown listened and said practically nothing. Jones said it all and frankly admitted that the world was the loser through failure to follow his theories implicitly. You guessed it. Smith and Brown are well up in the ranks while Jones is barely hanging on to what he has. Twas ever thus, and so it'll ever be.

Stop Press Note

The first sprinkle of rain in Guantanamo Bay in over twelve days came on the evening the Recreation Officer scheduled the picture "The Rain Came."

Hospitality

For plain every day unaffected and just plain generous hospitality you'll go a long way before you find a finer group than the Cook and Hopkins menages, plus Johnny Rausch. The Squirrel Food family is certainly indebted to them for too many kindnesses.

Short Shots

You can't win at polo by playing solo: While we pity the people who go over the hill to the poorhouse, we wonder if they also pity those who can't make the hill! The first rainbow seen in Guantanamo Bay in weeks spouted forth in full brilliance just one hour after the arrival of the President of the United States.



board room indicated a deadlock with two members holding out for combination salads and the other two for whiskey-sodas.

Stock Market Report

Yeast rose slowly today. There was a great demand for Bacardi followed by a general upswing toward Headache Powders Incorporated. Airplanes soared to a new high while Bathospheres hit a new low. Tobaccos puffed along nicely. There was a general demand for Liniment following the Over-40 vs. Under-40 baseball tussle. Watches and Clocks kept an even pace with one another. Tires held up well and Motors went for their usual week-end ride. Magazines experienced their usual periodical output. Afternoon Siesta was in demand but remained out of the reach of the average person.

From Here and There

The Frank J. Murphys of Shanghai anticipate a bundle from a mail order house soon . . . Otto Poland, who roamed Haiti from 1915 to 1934, is now in Cuba. Hasn't changed a bit . . . The weekly bridge games at the McSnoof home have been postponed indefinitely. Mrs. McSnoof became offended when Mrs. Muddle called her attention to a run in her stocking. Since the latter has the only doubles deck in the vicinity the games are off until Mrs. Muddle apologizes or Mrs. McSnoof buys a new pair of stockings.



Trimmed from THE SCUTTLEBUTT



Marine: "Say waiter, this soup tastes like gasoline! What kind is it? I ordered pea soup."

Waiter: "Sorry, sir. You must have got tomato soup, pea soup tastes like soap."

Warden: "So you think you are sane now. If we give you your liberty, will you leave liquor and women alone?"

Inmate: "I sure will."

Warden: "You'd better stay here. You're still crazy."

Sergeant at roll call: "Popkanoskovich, Popkanoskovich."

Private Popkanoskovich: "Vat's the initial, plizz?"

Son: "What is college bred?"

Fop: "My boy, they make college bred from the flour of youth and the dough of old age!"

Little Audrey and her Marine friend were out drinking cocktails one night, and when she went home to bed she looked up and saw the ceiling going round and round, but she just laughed and laughed and laughed because she knew the ceiling was plastered.

Coach: "What are you doing with that cigar in your mouth?"

Tackle: "Why, do you know of any other way to smoke it?"

"Blind Dates"—A face like a baby,—one tooth!

A complexion like a peach,—yellow and fuzzy!

Teeth like stars,—they come out at night!

Dances like a dream,—a nightmare!

Men are peculiar, just as women have long suspected. For instance, a fellow who hadn't kissed his wife in five years shot a fellow who did.

Sailor: "So you've broken off your engagement to Susie?"

Marine: "Yes, she wouldn't have me."

Sailor: "Didn't you tell her about your rich uncle?"

Marine: "That's just it. I did, and now she's my aunt."

She: "Is my face dirty or is it just my imagination?"

He: "Your face is clean but I don't know about your imagination."

—Plane Talk.

Marine: "Say, Bill, if you had five bucks in your pocket, what would you think?"

Bill: "I'd think I had on somebody else's pants."

A Marine wandered into a tennis tournament the other day and sat on a bench. "Whose game?" he asked.

A shy young thing sitting next to him looked hopefully at him. "I am," she retorted.

Marine recovering from an operation: "Why are the shades drawn?"

Doctor: "There's a fire across the street and I didn't want you to wake up and think the operation was a failure."

Father: "If I ever catch you out with my daughter again I'll shoot you."

Marine: "Well, I'll sure deserve it."

Marine: "Will you marry me?"

Conceited female: "No, but I'll always admire your good taste."

A proud service parent called to report the birth of twins. Not quite catching the message over the phone, we asked him to repeat it.

"Not if I can help it!" was the reply.

A company of Marines was lined up on the field for inspection, and as the Officer strode down the line, he stopped before a young man and said:

"You remind me of General Grant."

"Really sir," said the Marine eagerly.

"Yes," said the Officer, "He didn't shave either."

The Sailor came up to mast.

"What is the defendant's name?" asked the Skipper.

"Sparks," answered the yeoman.

"What is his rate?"

"Electrician first."

"What is the charge?"

"Battery."

"Put him in a dry cell!" said the Skipper.

Private: "If I had a gun I'd blow my brains out."

Sergeant: "If I had any brains I'd blow you to a gun."

Sergeant at morning's inspection: "One Brew your a mess. Your pants aren't pressed, your shoes aren't shined, your cap's a wreck, and when the hell are you going to clean that rifle?"

One Brew: "What do you want for thirty bucks a month,—Pershing?"

1st Boot: "What's the difference between a prizefighter and wall paper?"

2nd Boot: "Dunno, what's the difference?"

1st Boot: "A prizefighter gets pasted before he goes down, and wall paper gets pasted before it goes up."

Marine: "How unfortunate,—the bulb just burned out."

She: "(Moving away.)

Marine: "What's the matter dear, are you afraid of the darkness?"

She: "No! just that gleam in your eyes."

Marine: "Can I trouble you for a loan of fifty cents on these?" (Removes a pair of heavy-lensed spectacles from his face.)

Pawnshop Prop: "It's okey by me."

Marine: (Pocketing the four bits) "Can I trouble you again?"

Pawnshop Prop: "Again it's okey by me."

Marine: "Which way is the door I came in?"

Nuts: "Say what are you looking at; who do you think you are?"

New Supt.: "My good man, I'm the new superintendent."

Nuts: "The hell you are. Grab a brush, that's what I thought I was when I first came here."

Indefinite Definitions:

To protect the North American Indians, the Government has put them in reservoirs.

In the West the farming is mostly done by irritating the land.

A Socialist is a man who goes to parties all the time.

A myth is a female moth.

A brunette is a young bear.

Immortality is running away with another man's wife.

A blizzard is the inside of a fowl.

An optimist is a man who looks after your eyes; a pessimist looks after your feet.

Edison was the inventor of the indecent lamp.



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A N H E U S E R - B U S C H • • S T . L O U I S

The Leatherneck

Small-Bore Trophy Match

Fourth Annual Competition

Competition for THE LEATHERNECK SMALL-BORE TROPHY, now in possession of the Marine Detachment, New London, Connecticut, should be increasingly severe this year due to the record score of the winners of the last match. The match this year will be fired during the week of February 17-23 (inclusive), 1941.

Following are the rules:

THE LEATHERNECK SMALL-BORE TROPHY MATCH

Date of firing—Week of February 17-23 (inclusive).

Teams stationed outside Continental United States will also fire on the same date as above.

Targets—Official targets will be furnished by THE LEATHERNECK on receipt of the signed entry blank. These targets must be used in the competition for this trophy.

Type of match—Postal.

Rifle—U. S. Rifle, Cal. .22, M1922 or M2.

Ammunition—QM. issue.

Eligibility—Teams representing a Battalion or a smaller unit of the Marine Corps or Marine Corps Reserve. Shooters must have been regularly attached to the unit with which they fire for a period of at least one month before the date of firing. Teams representing regularly chartered detachments of the Marine Corps League are eligible under the preceding ruling, provided that the shooters are members in good standing and that the person designated by the detachment Commander be present as statistical officer! Anyone who has a leg on, or who has a distinguished rifle marksmanship medal is ineligible to fire on a team.

Course of fire—Ten shots in each position: Prone, standing, kneeling, and sitting. One commissioned officer may be a member of each team.

POSITIONS

General—The butt of the rifle must be placed against the shoulder on the outside of the coat. A firm flat pad may be placed on the floor of the gallery. Those portions of the shooter's body supporting his weight must be entirely on the mat (both feet in standing; left foot and right knee and foot or left knee and foot in kneeling position; both feet and buttocks in sitting position; both elbows, chest, and pelvic bones in prone position). No artificial support may be used. Artificial support means in this instance any supporting surface other than the ground or smooth flat mat; this includes shooting pads of more than moderate thickness or size.

Standing—Erect on both feet, no other part of the body receiving artificial support. The gun sling may not be used and shall be adjusted to the parade position. The forward hand shall be extended so that the arm below the elbow, and the upper arm shall be free from touching any part of the body.

Kneeling—The weight of the body shall be supported on the right knee and foot or (left knee and right foot). Sitting on the side of the foot instead of the heel is permitted. The use of a pad of any kind under the ankle or instep is prohibited. If mat is used for kneeling position both feet must be on the mat. The rifle will be supported by both hands and one shoulder only. The elbow of the hand engaged in operating the bolt and trigger must be free from all support. The sling may be used in connection with one arm only.

Sitting—Weight of the body supported on the buttocks and feet. No other portion of the body to touch the deck. Rifle supported by both hands and one shoulder. Legs may be crossed or apart.

Prone—Rifle supported by both hands and one shoulder only. No portion of the arms below the elbow shall rest on the ground or artificial support, nor may any part of the rifle or the body rest against artificial support.

Sling—Mechanical sling keepers are permitted. The use of a hook, button, or roll to keep the sling in place is prohibited.

Range—The distance from the firing point to the face of the target when target is in its exact position in front of the backstop shall be fifty (50) feet.

Targets—Targets furnished by THE LEATHERNECK are equal in dimensions and appearance to those issued as "Official National Rifle Association." Hits outside of the scoring ring will be scored as misses. Two shots are to be fired at each bull's eye.

Range regulations—No portion of the shooter's body may rest upon or touch the ground in front of the firing point. The conduct of the firing lines will be under command of a Range Officer, designated by the Commanding Officer. Coaching is permitted. The use of a telescope to spot shots is permitted. Fouling and sighting shots are permitted but must be made before the first shot for record of any person is fired. Each team will be composed of eight members, the five high scores to count. In the event of ties the team aggregate score at the standing stage will be considered, with kneeling, sitting, and prone next in order. Competitors will be allowed three (3) minutes to take their places on the firing line and prepare to fire after the firing point has been cleared by the preceding competitor. A total team time will be allotted; based on N. R. A. regulations of forty-five seconds per shot, plus three minutes allowance for change of relays. This total team time will be computed by adding the total number of shots fired on one target, computing the time on the basis of allowance given above and adding three minutes for each change of relays. A statistical officer will be appointed by the Range Officer. The statistical officer will keep a record of the manner of computing the time, number of men per relay, and the time used and make a report thereon which will accompany the targets.

All shots fired by the competitor after the target is ready and he has taken his place at the firing point count on his score, even though the piece be accidentally discharged. All shots fired after the expiration of the time limit will be circled and notation made on the score card after expiration of the time. Such shots will be scored as "Misses" in computing the total. In all matters not covered by these regulations the Range Officer will be guided by the Basic Field Manual of Rifle Marksmanship.

At the conclusion of the score firing, the targets will be collected under direct supervision of the Range Officer, signed by him and by the team captain and forwarded by the former to THE LEATHERNECK WITHOUT HAVING BEEN GAUGED OR SCORED. Targets will be mailed not later than the second day following the match.

Team captains will notify THE LEATHERNECK of the entry of their teams not later than February 1st, 1941.

THERE IS NO ENTRY FEE CHARGED FOR THESE MATCHES.

Editor of THE LEATHERNECK,
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Date _____

A team representing the _____

At _____

Will fire THE LEATHERNECK TROPHY MATCH during
the week specified under the conditions outlined.

Signed _____

9 May, 1940.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 360

Subject: Discharge and reenlistment of men physically disqualified.

1. Reference (a) is hereby cancelled.

2. Article 3-14(2), Marine Corps Manual, has been changed to read as follows:

(2) Men in hospital.—Discharge by reason of physical disability on approved recommendation of a Board of Medical Survey will not be effected until the man has been discharged from treatment in the hospital, except where further hospitalization as a supernumerary patient is considered necessary.

(a) Medical officers may recommend physical waivers for the reenlistment or extension of enlistment of men physically disqualified at the time their enlistments expire provided:

1. Their injury or disease was incurred in line of duty and not the result of their own misconduct.
 2. That the disability is temporary and there is reasonable expectation of cure.
 3. That they are in all other respects qualified for reenlistment.
- (b) Where enlisted men are under treatment at naval hospitals for injury or disease and their condition is such that there is no possibility that they may be reenlisted, and when the expiration of their enlistment occurs while still under treatment, they shall be surveyed by a Board of Medical Survey with a view to discharge for "physical disability" instead of being discharged "on account of expiration of enlistment." An enlisted man found physically disqualifying for discharge at the time of expiration of enlistment will be retained in the service and his accounts will not be closed, but the man will be carried in a nonpay status (19 Comp. Gen. 239) until disposition has been made of his case by the medical officer. In such cases the following notation will be placed on the discharge certificates: "... days retained in the service non-effective for pay or purpose of computing longevity."

May 13, 1940.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 361

Subject: Preparation of orders.

1. It has come to the attention of this Headquarters that commanding officers have authorized small detachments of men to proceed and return by means of privately-owned automobiles to a wide range for annual target practice, which has resulted in the submission of claims for reimbursement in accordance with law and existing regulations at the rate of 3c per mile. This procedure has resulted in a greater cost to the Government than would have been incurred had the travel been performed by railway, and in addition, has caused extra and unnecessary clerical work.

2. It should be borne in mind that this mode of travel is in the nature of a privilege to enable bona fide owners of automobiles to transfer their cars to new permanent stations; to reach a station not served by a common carrier; or to effect a saving to the Government. In general, authorization to travel by privately-owned conveyance should be confined to men of the first three pay grades making a permanent change of station, but may be authorized to others under exceptional circumstances.
3. In view of the provisions of reference (a), transportation requests will be issued whenever practicable for travel on public duty.

11 April, 1940.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 357

Subject: Grading of ammunition.

1. The grades of lots of ammunition listed in reference (a), and all modifications thereto, are hereby canceled, and new grades of all lots of caliber .30 and caliber .45 ammunition known by this Headquarters to be on hand in the Marine Corps are shown below. Any lots now on hand or received later which are not included below should be reported to the Quartermaster, Headquarters Marine Corps, immediately, giving manufacturer, lot number, and quantity on hand. All lots listed below are of Frankford Arsenal Manufacture.

CALIBER .30, M1, BALL

| Lot No. & Gr. |
|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|
| 977 R | 1421 R | 1570 MG | 1937 R | 2059 R |
| 996 R* | 1422 R | 1585 MG | 1963 R | 2060 R |
| 1005 R | 1424 R | 1592 MG | 1964 R | 2061 R |
| 1006 R | 1436 R | 1731 MG | 1966 R | 2062 R |
| 1105 MG | 1437 R | 1753 MG | 1967 R | 2063 R |
| 1109 MG | 1438 R | 1754 R | 1968 R* | 2064 R |
| 1121 MG | 1468 MG | 1755 MG | 1969 R* | 2066 R |
| 1209 MG | 1470 R | 1756 R | 1972 MG | 2067 R |
| 1210 MG | 1472 MG | 157 MG | 1989 R | 2068 R |
| 1226 MG | 1473 MG | 1758 MG | 1990 R | 2069 R |
| 1235 MG* | 1474 MG | 1759 MG | 1991 R | 2072 R |
| 1272 R | 1476 R | 1788 R | 1992 R | 2073 R |
| 1329 R | 1477 R | 1864 R | 1997 R | 2074 R |
| 1394 MG | 1478 R | 1865 MG | 1998 R | 2082 R |
| 1401 MG | 1479 R | 1870 MG | 2026 R | 2084 R |
| 1402 MG | 1480 R | 1874 R | 2027 R | 2085 R |
| 1404 MG | 1482 R | 1875 R | 2040 R | 2087 R |
| 1412 R* | 1484 R* | 1876 R | 2043 R | 2088 MG |
| 1413 R* | 1490 R | 1877 R | 2044 R | 2089 MG |
| 1515 R* | 1515 R | 1933 MG | 2047 R | 2090 MG |
| 1416 R* | 1520 MG | 1936 R | 2048 R | 2091 MG |
| 2092 MG | 2096 MG | 2116 R | 2119 R | 2126 R |
| 2093 MG | 2097 MG | 2117 R | 2123 R | 2127 R |
| 2094 MG | 2114 R | 2118 R | 2124 R | |

CALIBER .30, M1906, BALL

Lot No. & Grade

1977 R

CALIBER .30, TRACER**Lt. CALIBER .45, M1911, BALL**

| Lot No. & Gr. |
|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|
| 289 MG | 440 MG* | 475 R | 515 R | 570 R |
| 400 MG | 449 MG* | 477 R | 532 R | |
| 409 MG | 452 MG* | 486 R | 558 R | |
| 422 MG* | 470 R | 510 R | 569 R | |

CALIBER .30, ARMOR PIERCING**Lt. CALIBER .45, M1911, BALL**

| Lot No. & Gr. | Lot No. & Gr. | Lot No. & Gr. | Lot No. & Gr. | Lot No. & Gr. |
|---------------|---------------|-----------------------------|---------------|---------------|
| 592 RT | 1* | All other lots below 605—RT | | |
| 606 1 | 618 1 | 636 1 | 662 1 | 670 1 |
| 607 1 | 625 1 | 637 1 | 663 1 | |
| 613 1* | 629 1 | 641 2 | 664 1 | |
| 614 1* | 633 1 | 644 2 | 665 1 | |
| 615 1 | 634 1 | 648 1 | 666 1 | |

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 356

1 April, 1940.

Subject: Reenlistment and extension of enlistment of Marines not native-born or fully naturalized citizens.

References: (a) Letter dated 12 Oct., 1936, Subject: Reenlistment of Marines not native-born or fully naturalized citizens, appearing as a reprint on pages 10 and 11 of Circular Letter No. 225, dated 1 November, 1937.

(b) Article 2-49 Marine Corps Manual.

Manual permitted the reenlistment of aliens who had declared their intention of becoming citizens of the United States and whose status as ADI had not changed, restricted the reenlistment or extension of enlistment of such men to those who had taken steps to complete their naturalization (i.e., steps to secure final papers). Exemption in the matter of taking such steps was made in the cases of men then outside the continental limits of the United States, who were given two months after return to the continental limits to take the necessary action. Nothing in reference (a) or (b) permitted the reenlistment of alien when seven years had elapsed, and the man is then in the same position as he was before he originally declared his intention.

On February 1, 1937, by changes No. 8, reference (b) was changed to present wording and it provided only for the reenlistment of native-born or fully naturalized citizens. This had the effect of nullifying reference (a), but appearing as a reprint in Circular Letter No. 225. As originally issued and again placed in force it was a temporary measure designed to last only long enough to permit all ADIs to complete citizenship and to permit lapsed ADIs (aliens) to take out first papers again and to apply for final papers before the question of their reenlistment or extension arose.

3. In spite of the time which has elapsed since the original issuance of reference (a), there are a number of men still in the Marine Corps who have not completed their naturalization, some who have not taken steps to do so and some who are aliens by reason of their ADI status having lapsed.

4. Reference (a) is hereby cancelled, but since no date was set therein after which reference (b) would be enforced, and to provide against the possibility that there are a few men who thus have not realized the full import of references (a) and (b) the following modification of reference (b) and of such similar provisions as will be incorporated in the Marine Corps Manual now in process of revision will be in force to and including 31 December, 1942, only:

Marines who are aliens and who have declared their intention to become citizens of the United States and whose declaration of intention has not lapsed stand:

(a) Where the declaration is less than two years old.

(b) Where the declaration is less than seven years old but more than two years old, provided evidence is produced to show that steps have been taken to complete citizenship. Letters from immigration officials indicating that final papers have been applied for will suffice.

5. Commanding Officers will bring this to the attention of all men whose service-record books show them as ADI. Those whose papers have not lapsed will be urged to file for final papers at the earliest opportunity. Those whose papers have lapsed will be warned that they cannot reenlist or extend unless they file a new declaration. Such declaration should be made as soon as possible, in order that they may complete citizenship prior to expirations of enlistments which will occur subsequent to 31 December, 1942.

6. Where a declaration of intention has lapsed and a man cannot now prove entry into the United States, his only recourse may be to leave the United States and to reenter. This may be accomplished while on furlough, but the man concerned should make advance arrangements with the American Consul at the proposed foreign port from which he expects to enter the United States, to insure that entry will be possible at the time desired.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 357 (Cont.)

3

Explanation of grading symbols:

- *—To be given priority in issue.
- R—For rifles and semiautomatic rifles.
- MG—For ground machine guns and automatic rifles.
- 1—For pistols and submachine guns.
- 2—For pistols and submachine guns; should be used prior to grade 1, when available.
- 3—Unserviceable; withdrew from use at once and report to the Quartermaster if quantity on hand is in excess of 10,000 rounds; if less than 10,000 rounds are on hand, destroy and drop from property account by certificate, making reference to letter placing the lot in grade 3.
- RT—Not to be used; requires full test; should be withdrawn from issue, and the Quartermaster advised of lot numbers and quantities on hand in complete boxes of lots other than those covered by instructions contained in reference (1). Any earlier .45 "RTP" ammunition on hand in broken boxes should be destroyed and dropped from the property account by certificate, making reference to letter placing the lot in grade "RT".
- 2. The following order of priority should govern in issuing ammunition wherever practicable:

- (1) Ammunition in opened containers, when the lot number is known.
 - (2) Lots marked herein with an asterisk.
 - (3) Lots on hand in small quantities.
 - (4) Older ammunition, usually identified by small lot numbers.
- Ammunition of unknown lot numbers should be considered grade 3 and disposed of accordingly.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 358

17 April, 1940.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 358

17 April, 1940.

Subject: Allowance of steel helmets for ships' detachments.

Reference: (a) is hereby modified to include the following allowances of steel helmets for Marine detachments afloat:

| | |
|---------------------------------------------|-----|
| a. All battleships (except flagships) | 86 |
| Division Flagships | 86 |
| U. S. S. "California" | 94 |
| U. S. S. "Pennsylvania" | 110 |
| b. All cruisers (except flagships) | 110 |
| Division Flagships | 48 |
| U. S. S. "Indianapolis" | 60 |
| c. All aircraft carriers (except flagships) | 65 |
| Flagships | 30 |
| d. Special Service Squadrons: | 105 |
| Gunboats | 68 |
| Destroyers | 44 |
| e. Asiatic Fleet: | |
| Flagships | 80 |

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 359

23 April, 1940.

Subject: Excess issue of blank forms.

1. Reports of the issue of blank forms, conclusively demonstrating that quantities largely in excess of any possible requirements have been requisitioned.

2. The appropriation for printing for the Marine Corps is not included in the regular appropriations of the Marine Corps. It is very limited and has never been sufficient to provide an adequate supply of blank forms and publications necessary for the Corps.

3. Before submitting requisitions for blank forms, officers will carefully scrutinize them with a view of reducing them to a minimum.

to insure that entry will be possible at the time desired.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 362

Subject: Change in Marine Corps Manual; extension of Marine Corps Institute privileges to members of the Volunteer Marine Corps Reserve recruiting staff.

1. Article 13-111(3)(b), Marine Corps Manual, as it appears in the mimeographed edition of Chapter 13, has been amended to read as follows:

"(b) Eligibility.—The following members of the Marine Corps Reserve are eligible for enrollment in courses provided by the Marine Corps Institute:

Officers and men on continuous active duty;

Officers and men attached to Organized units;

Officers and men of the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve;

Officers of the Volunteer Marine Corps Reserve (in the Second Lieutenants' preparatory course only), upon payment for the textbooks to be used.

Enlisted members of the recruiting staff of the Volunteer Marine Corps Reserve, upon the recommendation of the officer under whom they are serving."

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 370 (Cont.)

DISPATCH TRAFFIC

At the commencement of the mobilization, the dispatch traffic originating in the Navy Department, of about 10,000 words a day, was cut approximately fifty per cent through the cooperation of all departments and offices, and this average was held fairly well for several weeks. Recently, however, the amount of dispatch traffic has increased to an average of over 15,000 words a day, and further efforts are necessary to divert all business possible to mail or air mail. No matter how important individual matters may seem to the office concerned, it must be remembered that priority of administrative business is always relative, and that the more serious situation the more necessary it is to reserve this means of communication for the most urgent matters. Under present conditions the money-saving angle becomes less important than the necessity of not overloading our channels of rapid communications.

GENERAL

The maintenance of rapid communication for essential uses is an important factor in our preparation for national defense and possible mobilization. It has ceased to be a question of economy of funds, or a drill. It is believed that the seriousness of this problem requires the assignment of an official in each unit to analyze the classes of that unit's business and determine such relative priority as will tend to improve conditions. No unit should expect all of its important business to be so urgent as to require handling by rapid means."

2. To reduce the load on the communication service, many communications originating at this headquarters and heretofore sent by dispatch through the naval communication service will be sent by mail or air mail or by means of MAILGRAMS when the only matter involved by any consequent slight delay is one of expense to the government. In this category as a general rule, are communications in answer to requests for verification of prior service of applicants for enlistment, for waivers of physical defects, age, marriage, etc., for transfer of reenlisted men to station of choice if the cost is beyond that specified in Article 2-57(12), Marine Corps Manual, communications directing discharge, and communications directing the sending of guards for stragglers and deserters. All categories cannot be listed and the above are cited as examples.

3. Commanding officers and recruiting officers will reduce the volume of messages originating with them and which would have to pass through the naval communication service in accordance with the following principles:

(a) Where the Marine Corps Manual indicates that a dispatch must be sent with respect to a given subject regular or air mail will be used instead, provided the communication will reach the action office in the same time that a dispatch would reach it.

- (b) Where the Marine Corps Manual indicates that a dispatch MAY be sent or where it has been merely customary to use a dispatch, regular or air mail as the circumstances warrant, will be used in all cases in which the letter would reach the action office as soon as a dispatch, and in all other cases when time permits and the only effect of a slight delay is a minor cost to the government.
- (c) Requests of all natures should be anticipated sufficiently in advance so that this headquarters is not forced, due to the time element alone, to reply by dispatch.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 364

Subject: Grading of ammunition.

1. The grade of ammunition of Frankford Arsenal Manufacture, listed below, is changed as follows:

Lot No. & Grade
2027 MG

27 May, 1940.

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CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 363

22 May, 1940.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 363

Subject: Dress Uniforms, issue of.

1. Paragraph 1 of reference (a) is hereby rescinded.
2. The issue of dress uniforms is restricted to the following:

All noncommissioned officers at all posts and stations;

All ranks at the following posts and stations only:

Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.
Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C.
New York World's Fair Detachment.
Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peking, China.
Fourth Marines, Shanghai, China.
Marine Detachment, Tientsin, China.
Recruiting.

Marine detachments aboard ships.

3. Other enlisted men may be permitted to wear dress uniforms now in their possession and the issue or sale of the following articles to complete such uniforms is authorized:

Belts, dress, complete.
Chevrons, dress.
Covers, cap, blue or white.
Frames, cap.
Insignia.
Ornaments, cap, gilt.
Ornaments, collar, gilt.
Stripes, trousers, noncommissioned officer's.

27 May, 1940.

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NOTES

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31 May, 1940.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 365

Subject: Promotions to the rank of Corporal and sergeant for general duty, removal of restrictions thereon.

1. Circular letter No. 327, dated 13 November, 1939, is rescinded as of 30 June, 1940.

2. Commanding Officers will promote only those men considered fully qualified, and will not make promotions merely to fill quotas assigned when there is a lack of qualified personnel in a command. A report of unfilled quotas will be made to the Major General Commandant.

3 June, 1940.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 366

Subject: Training publications, distribution of.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 367 4 June, 1940.

Subject: Change of Warrants and appointments from "temporary" to "permanent."

1. Effective immediately, please secure the temporary warrants and appointments of all noncommissioned officers and of men of the sixth pay grade serving under your command which have been authorized prior to the date of this letter, and delete the word "temporary" therefrom. This action will also apply to the man's previous rank or ranks, if "temporary."

2. When accomplished, please have this headquarters furnished as soon as practicable with the names of the men whose temporary warrants and appointments have been changed to "permanent," in accordance with this order.

3. This headquarters will authorize "permanent" warrants and appointments for noncommissioned officers and for men of the sixth pay grade for a strength of 25,000 enlisted men and "temporary" warrants and appointments for a strength exceeding this number.

10 June, 1940.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 368

Subject: Change in Marine Corps Manual—Art. 129 (11) (d), extending Sales

privileges to members of the Marine Corps Reserve.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 369

11 June, 1940.

Subject: Modification of Uniform Regulations, USMC, 1937.

CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 370 20 June, 1940.

Subject: Communications.

1. Extracts from a letter of the Secretary of the Navy on the subject of Navy Department Communications, dated 18 June, 1940, are quoted for information:

"1. Naval communications were mobilized originally on account of the fleet maneuvers. This mobilization was extended due to the international situation, and at present exists as a necessary preparation for complete naval mobilization.

2. The wholehearted cooperation of all concerned has been most noticeable, but the increase of naval administrative business due to accelerated national defense measures, is creating a serious problem. Unless we can handle rapid communications on a wartime basis under present conditions, actual mobilization, with a still further increase of naval activity, will place us in a serious situation.

The Marine Corps Institute
Wishes You A Happy New Year!

START
THE
NEW YEAR
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ENROLL FOR A COURSE
WITH
THE M. C. I.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

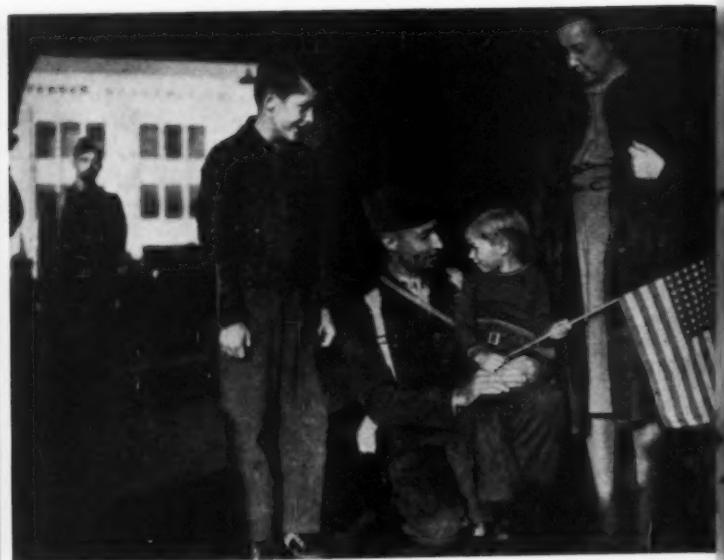
Please send me information regarding the courses included in the group before which I have marked an X:

- | | | | | |
|-------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accounting | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> French and Spanish | <input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep. | <input type="checkbox"/> Second Lt.'s Prep. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School | <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy | <input type="checkbox"/> Shop Practice |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architecture | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines | <input type="checkbox"/> High School | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing and Heating | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile | <input type="checkbox"/> Drafting | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics | <input type="checkbox"/> Radio | <input type="checkbox"/> Warrant Officer's Prep. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation | <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry | <input type="checkbox"/> English | | | |

NAME _____ RANK _____

MAILING ADDRESS _____

RESERVES LEAVE FOR SAN DIEGO



Reserves

Company A, 14TH BATTALION, USMC, no longer exists, as it is now a part of Company "A," 1st Battalion, 8th Marines, at present located at Camp Elliott, San Diego, California.

Fifty-nine men under the command of 2nd Lieutenant Jack M. Miller arrived at Elliott on the 10th of November to find the weather as sunny as the California Chamber of Commerce claimed it to be. They learned that they had left their home town of Spokane, Washington, just in time, as zero weather had set in immediately after their departure.

Upon their arrival, the men were stationed in tents and drew equipment for their cruise with the regulars.

Seventeen of the men were transferred into boot camp at the base for additional training in close order drill. Lieutenant Miller and 8 men were transferred into "D" Company to learn the Machine Gun business from the ground up.

The remainder of the Company joined the regular Marines of Company "A" for field combat training, and can now run over the "Boondocks" with the best of them.

The change of climate has caused quite a few casualties from colds, and a few of the boys have taken a couple of days' vacation to visit the corpsmen in the dispensary, but none have been ill enough to stay long.

The Marine Reserve was conspicuous by its absence in the December issue of THE LEATHERNECK. I suppose the correspondents in the other Battalions were in the same boat as we of the SIXTH BATTALION, viz: getting ready to go on active duty.

Well, we are on active duty and have been on since 7 November. From all indications we are the only outfit that did not leave its home city. Since the date of our mobilization we have been quartered in the Marine Barracks at the Philadelphia Navy Yard expecting each day

will bring orders to move off to some other point in the Western hemisphere. To date, no such orders have arrived thereby permitting the humor mongers to put forth another sample of their products. Name any point on the East Coast or in the tropics and I will be able to give you the day and date on which the rumor came out that we were headed for that place.

However, we are experienced enough now to serve in any clime. We had quite



Photo courtesy Bud Rickett

The first mail from home

a rainy spell shortly after coming on duty. This was followed by a warm spell and now we are enjoying (?) real winter weather with the thermometer flirting around the zero mark.

The boys are whipping into shape very fast and you have to look twice now before you can tell them from the regulars. The band has hooked up with the local field musies and makes quite an array on the parade ground for the morning guard mounts, parades, reviews and other formations.

To our many friends in both Reserves and Regulars, we send our best wishes and we are looking forward to the day when we will meet and be able to personally present the greetings which should have appeared in last month's issue of this magazine.

This is our farewell message to friends and readers, as the FIFTEENTH BATTALION is no more. That is, not for some time to come. We have been incorporated into the ranks of the EIGHTH MARINES and will be taking whatever may be "dished out" by way of duties whether at home or abroad.

It was a pleasure to find that the Commander of the 8th Marines is none other than Lt. Col. E. E. Hall, whom those of us who made the first encampment of the Fifteenth Battalion (at Camp Hulen, Palacios, Texas, June, 1937) remember for his visit and the many valuable pointers he gave us on this "soldiering game" as played by REAL MARINES.

We have all finally hit our respective strides in living the lives of Uncle Sam's Marines. We'll admit it was a bit tough at first since it was our first experience at being separated from loved ones for an indefinite period. We have many memories to treasure, for our Home Town certainly gave us a royal send-off. Every club and lodge and organization in Galveston set aside one night for "honoring members of the Fifteenth Battalion." It was a round of parties, climaxing in a most brilliant affair at the Union Depot where Veterans of Foreign Wars and Salvation Army served coffee, doughnuts and cigarettes. We were escorted by ROTC'S and their peppy band, the Kirwin High School Drum and Bugle Corps, the incomparable Military Band of Fort Crockett, the National Guardsmen, Police, and the streets were lined with thousands upon thousands of cheering friends. The station area was jammed up with a seething mass of humanity—relatives and friends so eager for one more last "kiss" or handclasp.

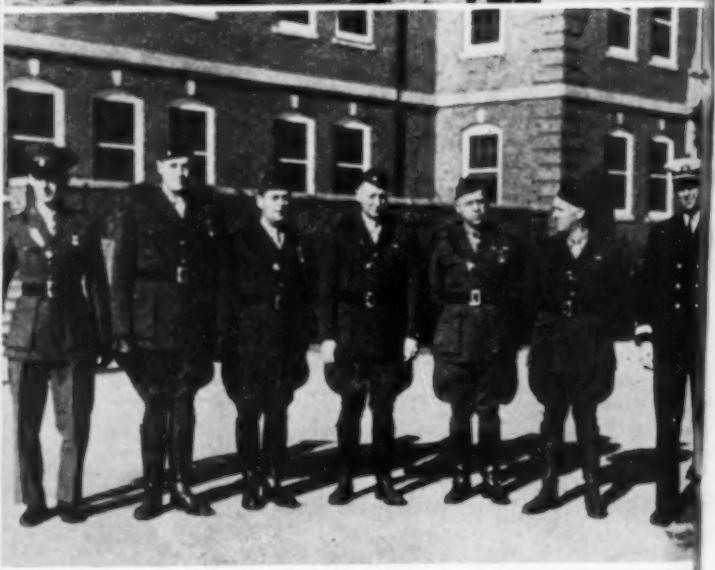
Texas City gave her Company B a super-super-Royal send off as did Houston to her Companies D and E.

And talk about "press notices and publicity!" Why, we were headliners from the date the President called out the Reserves until several days after we had already arrived at our destination!

We've learned many things since we're here in San Diego, and expect to stow away

Top left—Sgt. Frank Pearman, 13th Bn., Pasadena, Calif., says good-bye in Marine fashion as his wife clutches a popular magazine. Top right—Capt. Alan Hunt, Mrs. Hunt, and sons, Harry, left, and Charles. Second left—Carol Reiter, mascot of the 13th Bn., says good-bye to her father, Sgt. Reiter. Second right, lower left—Companies C of Glendale and B of Pasadena ready to entrain. (Photos courtesy Ray Osborn.) Lower right—The Ninth Battalion, Chicago, ready to leave for San Diego. (Acme photo.)

QUANTICO WELCOMES EAST COAST RESERVES



much more valuable knowledge before our training is up and we shove off for new duties. You readers who have been in the Regulars for a long time have a good idea of what we're in for—but we're saying: WATCH US GO! When we signed up with the Reserves we promised to do what we're doing if called upon to do so. Honestly, buddies, we're doing our darndest to live up to our promises and the glorious Marine traditions. If any of us make a slip, please help us with your guidance and superior knowledge—we'll do the same for newcomers in the future.

Our greatest enjoyment so far has been the football game where the local "Devil Dogs" beat Montana, 38-21. About half the camp turned out to root for our buddies. Believe it or not, but we in the audience worked as hard as the players. Perhaps we were even more exhausted after the game than the teams were!

Another thing we enjoy tremendously is having the pleasure of cavorting with the various company "Mascots." Two in particular—"Thunder" and "Easy"—are great favorites. We haven't had time to find out about the others. Private Easy's fame has already spread to Galveston and we have it on reliable authority that a brand-new dog collar will be his for Xmas—sent from Galveston by an admirer who has come to know Private Easy through the mails.

We are surprised to find that our meals here are so wholesome and palatable. And do we stow away quantities of it into our tummies! It must be this California "ozone"—for we certainly never (?) ate this much back home!

The **CANNONEERS** of the **22ND BATTALION, UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS RESERVE**, are now "soldiering" with the 10th Marines at the San Diego Marine Base. Under the command of Maj. W. S. Van Dyke, II, noted film director and prominent Southern California political leader, the 22nd, a newly formed Artillery Battalion, shoved off in answer to a call to Active Duty with the United States Marine Corps.

Upon their arrival at San Diego, the cannoneers of the 22nd were spit up into separate groups and absorbed into the batteries of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, 10th Marines. The purpose of this assimilation of the Reservists into these two Battalions was for basic training period. The Reservists have practically completed one month of this preparatory training. The final phase of this course will be two weeks of work at the La Jolla Rifle Range.



Photo courtesy Bud Rickett

Pay line at San Diego

December will see a re-shuffling of the personnel at the San Diego Base; at which time a 3rd Battalion, 10th Marines, will be inaugurated. At the present time, it is rumored very loudly that the 3rd Battalion, 10th Marines, will be largely made up of Reservists of the Reserve Battalion, the 22nd of Los Angeles, California.

It is at that fine training place the San Diego Base that the majority of the 22nd cannoneers are really digging in and being "Real Marines," in the service of their country during this very serious emergency. To those few members of the 22nd who were discharged by their own request, we say "Good luck in your new ventures." To the majority who are down here at San Diego, "Soldiering," we say, "Semper Fidelis."

The members of the 22nd Battalion who were assets in their various lines of endeavor in civilian life are being put to good use by the United States Marine Corps. Corp. Willis E. "Pop" Church, an ex-Ford Salesman and Technical Expert, has been promoted to Motor Sgt. "Pop" will be right at home with those Ford Mercury trucks. Sgt. Frank Mulford, an experienced welder on the outside, has been transferred to a Tank unit. He will be a Tank Commander from now on out. Pfc. Juhnke, a very capable carpenter, has been kept hopping throwing up store houses, etc.

Sgt-Major Nicholas M. "Nick" Grieco, USMC, the man who helped put the 22nd into being, has come along with us and

is working as the Sgt-Major of the 1st Battalion, 10th Marines, in conjunction with our Reserve Sgt-Major Leo Wilson, Leo is an ex-Los Angeles police officer; correction, he is a police officer on leave for active duty.

Captain James Roosevelt, son of our great President, has reported with the 22nd at San Diego. Captain Roosevelt was Morale and Liaison Officer for the 22nd. He is very popular and well liked by the men.

Listing some of the Commissioned Staff that reported in with the 22nd Battalion on active duty at San Diego, we find: Captain Allan Schmulian, USMCR; Captain Harry Traffert, Quartermaster; Captain R. E. McFarlane, Captain Franklin Adreon, 1st Lt. John Colton, 2nd Lt. W. A. Halperns, 2nd Lt. Jack West.

Among the Non-Commissioned officers of the 22nd, we find our old Irish Thrush, 1st Sgt. John P. O'Brien hard at work on his L. C. Smith. The old Irish Harp, 1st Sgt. McNiff, taking care of his eccentric and erratic muchly publicized Musical Bandsmen.

Over in Battery B, 1st Battalion, 10th, we find that old Tire Builder, Sgt. W. E. Wilhoit. Wilhoit has the privates side-stepping him. The Sarge can think up "Nice Details" for the "Out of Line" dets."

The **18TH BATTALION** from Minnesota, composed of Companies "A" and

Top left—All set and ready for Quantico. Top right—The four Maines Brothers of the 5th Battalion, Washington, D. C. Second left—The first chow at Quantico is enjoyed by members of the 5th Battalion. Second right—Staff of the 7th Battalion, Philadelphia Artillery. Lower left—The 7th Battalion arrives at its new home in Quantico. Lower right—The 5th Battalion detains at Quantico. (Photos, Staff Photographer.)



Photo by Bud Rickett

Leisure Time??

"B," of St. Paul; Company "C," of Duluth; Company "B," of Minneapolis, entrained from St. Paul on the 8th of November for duty at San Diego, California. We departed from the Auditorium at 0800 led by the Field-Schlick Drum and Bugle Corps in their Winter Carnival uniforms; crowds lined the streets to see us on the way to the depot, despite the chilly November weather.

When we reached the Depot, a civic committee headed by our Mayor, John J. McDonough, Charles Jordan, who represented Col. Mel Maas, who was in Washington, and other public officials, were present. The Mayor, in a "send off" speech, told the boys that Minnesota was proud of them and that they had the record of the World War Minnesota Marines to carry in this mobilization.

The Unit was then marched to the train followed by friends and relatives who were allowed to say their farewells after all gear was stowed in their sleepers. Both of the Twin Cities sent their newspaper reporters and photographers to cover and take pictures of the partings of sweethearts, wives and parents.

After three days and two nights through the scenic west, the contingent arrived at Linda Vista at 0400, Armistice Day. (We were on top of the Rockies, ears to the radio, when Minnesota beat Michigan. We had wonderful scenery and the best news in the world.) At Linda Vista we were greeted by trucks which dispatched us to Camp Elliott. After a physical we were split up and became part of the 3rd Bn., 6th Marines. We are proud to be part of the "Famous Fighting Sixth," in which over three companies came from the Twin Cities in the World War, and eight of the boys' fathers served with.

Company A went to Company M, Company B to L, Company C to Company I, Company D to Company K. The new men were sent to "boot Camp" at the Base. We are bunking with the regulars and you can not tell which is which. New barracks are in progress of building and if we stay out here will be in use after the New Year. The men in machine gun company have advanced rapidly in nomencla-

From the Pen of a Reservist

Tell me...
You regular Marines...
Why is it...
You hold in contempt...
Reservists in general...
Why do you laugh...
Or sneer...
At our mistakes...
Don't you realize...
That we, too...
Are willing to fight...
And if necessary...
Die...
For our country...
Simply because...
Sometimes our scarfs...
Aren't even at the end...
Or perhaps...
Our hats aren't squared...
Or something equally...
As boot-like...
Yet we are men...
The same as all of you...
No smarter perhaps...
No dumber...
Anxious to learn...
But Reservists or not...
We are...
First and last...
Americans and Marines...
Who may...
Someday fight with you...
Side by side...
Semper Fidelis...
To the end....

PFC. EARL J. WILSON, FMCR.
5th Bn., Company D.
Washington, D. C.

sive field training in all kinds of problems.

Captain Robert J. Kennedy, our Reserve Bn. Commander, is now in Headquarters, 3rd Bn. Captain Melville is CC of L Co. Lieutenants are attached as follows: Sheehan as Bn 4, Felker to L Co., Lamprey to I Co., Overstreet to K Co., and Courtney to M Co.

Captain Holmes was sent to the Base and is in the 2nd Brigade.

Three days from home, under the grey skies of an early November 11 dawn, the **SIXTEENTH BATTALION**, commanded by Captain W. C. Smith, landed in Diego and was immediately assigned to the 1st Defense Battalion for instruction. First reorganization under the new scheme was to break the battalion into three groups. Group A, commanded by Lt. H. B. Meek, is now working with the 30m Cal. machine gun, Group B, under Lt. W. S. Campbell, has been assigned to 50 Cal. machine guns, Group C, commanded by Lt. R. B. Shepard, is now taking the basic training given all recruits. This group is composed of men from the 16th Bn., who have had no previous period of attendance at any manual training camp. After three weeks of intensive drilling and instructions with regulars in charge, the "boot" group, according to well-recognized authority, will leave the latter part of this week for the rifle

ture and firing of a few field problems. The three rifle companies have had exten-



Photo courtesy Don Grant, Base Studio

Captain James Roosevelt and the 22nd Bn. arrive at San Diego

range. After three weeks on the range the men will be returned to San Diego for further training in specialized groups.

According to the many verbal comments on the "unusual" weather found in California, it is no wonder many of our fellows who came from the city of The Five Hundred Mile Speedway Race, believe that Steve Hannigan must have had something to do with the reports of the local Chamber of Commerce. Steven, who is a familiar figure in the Hoosier capital during Speedway Race time, is well known for his ability to convince a nation of usually well informed people that he has some particular spot found no where else in the world—well, many of our fellows think or did think, that surely this climate was greatly overrated. The 16th Bn. has been housed in tents since its arrival here and the extreme chilly nights were somewhat of a surprise to them. However, no publicity agent could paint prettier pictures of the climate during the daylight hours, for surely the days are ideal.

After the first reorganization movements had been executed changes in personnel came next on the program. Two officers who had specialized training were transferred to other outfits. Lt. Robert C. Hiatt is now with the 10th Marines and Lt. Glenn Jordan now holds down a berth with Force Communications. Constant rumors permeate the tent area. Many of them are unfounded, but the most consistent is that the old 16th Bn. will be dissolved and its members will find themselves shifted to other organized battalions. Whether or



Photo courtesy Don Grant, Base Studio

Capt. Roosevelt looks over his new station at San Diego

not the reserves will join the general movement of men to other bases has not been substantiated.

Twenty-five hundred miles may not seem like much of a distance to those fellows

who are reportedly making a span of the continent in less than a day, but to many of the members of the 16th it is a long trek and there have been several severe cases of homesickness. To many of the fellows it was the first time they had spent their Thanksgiving holiday away from their families and friends and long, severe faces were plentiful in the mess hall when Thanksgiving dinner was served. The cooks did a pretty good job of trying to make the boys feel at home though, for there was quite a variety of food in quantities to satisfy even the most ravenous appetite.

Reports have come to company commanders that the most noticeable characteristic about the 16th Bn. is the evident spirit of willingness to do their part. This spirit is quite noticeable through the entire ranks. Men who a few weeks ago turned from good jobs, schools, families and strong fraternal ties are now taking up the jobs of shaping themselves into one of the fighting arms of our Nation's defense with a willingness that should gladden the heart of many an old campaigner.

Enclosed are a few snapshots taken at random around the area occupied by the 16th Bn. If you can use any of them the writer would appreciate the courtesy of a "by-line" for the owner of the print used. Pictures and copy by 16th Bn. editor and photo editor.



Morning troop inspection

Photo courtesy Bud Rickert

SEA GOING



It has been a long time since the **MARINE DETACHMENT, USS PHOENIX**, has had anything to say, but hoping to do better in the future.

After leaving Long Beach, the latter part of August, we pulled into Mare Island for annual three months overhaul.

Our second week here, ten men took advantage of the Rifle Range and fired for qualification and proved themselves very successful, with all men qualifying, among them two experts and four sharpshooters, and also having the chance of shooting the new Rifle Course.

During our stay here we are taking advantage of the Parade Grounds, doing a lot of Extended Order and Combat principles.

This concludes the Synopsis of the Detachment but expect to return with more experiences in the future.

As we scan the maps we find the **USS SAN FRANCISCO** cruising around the beautiful island of Hawaii. So we, the Marine Detachment of the "Frisco," invite the readers of THE LEATHERNECK to join us on one of our monthly "Port Hole Squints."

This month we are proud to announce to THE LEATHERNECK readers that we were fortunate enough to have with us one of the brightest young chaps ever to wear a Marine uniform. He's none other than Corp. Byron F. "Buck" Brady. Corp. Brady left last month for NOB, Norfolk, Virginia, to enroll in the Naval Academy Prep School. There "Buck" will undergo six months' training, later to the "Dream School of the

Service," where millions dream of going but seldom go. So lots of luck, Corp. Brady, we're all plugging—"Sir."

Let's skip around the ship a bit. Ah yes! Our short range scores. Well, well, we find that the Marines, as usual, beat the "Shirley Temples," sailors to you, of the Navy. We had no "E" guns but had two first class and four second class pointers and trainers. If anyone wants to learn the finer points of pointing write to Pfc. Elmer E. Walling, USMC, for full particulars concerning same.

Old Don Cupid has played an important role in our midst recently. Pfc. L. A. McCauley and Pfc. L. M. Smith, "While Motoring Through," were captured and taken to the altar in Missouri. The verdict, Life Sentence, "Until Death Do Us Part." May your remaining days be rich with felicitousness (that word got me too).

The Marine Detachment aboard the **USS CHESTER** is now laying the keel for a Merry Christmas in New York City.

November 17, the detachment was doubled by the addition of forty-eight Marines from the **USS St. Louis**, who deserted their ship to remain on the East Coast.

Since early October the "Chester" has operated in the Guantanamo Bay, Cuba and Culebra area taking part in landing force operations as well as continuing on extended gunnery season.

Sgt. Chester Simning was recently transferred to Bremerton, Wash., where he will be "paid-off" soon to finish clearing that forty acres he started to clear three years and some months ago in Oregon.

Sgt. Jos. E. Lang, who, incidentally, has five years on the "Chester," is awaiting a transfer to parts unknown along with Sgt. Ralph Brouse, who has completed four years sea-going.

Field Music T. N. Davidson with a "butt" staring him in the face has made arrangements for a transfer to San Diego.

Corp. A. J. Moisan hopes to complete his first cruise at the Great Lakes Training Station.

While preparing for our next cruise to Caribbean waters we of the **MARINE DETACHMENT, USS ARKANSAS**, are enjoying the liberty and atmosphere of "Old Virginny." At present this vessel is docked at the Naval Operating Base, at Norfolk, with another cruise to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, imminent.

After our departure from Guantanamo Bay, during our last V-7 Reserve Cruise, the **USS "Arkansas"** proceeded to Norfolk, Va., for a short stay, and then to New York City, where our last group of reservists was disembarked, and our present group embarked. After a brief visit at the Gotham City, we found ourselves at sea once more, en route to Norfolk, our present location.

During this month (December) our First Sergeant, Albert C. Hartkopf, will be detached from this vessel, and as a replacement, First Sergeant Kenneth E. Harker will join us. We trust that First Sgt. Hartkopf finds his new duties as pleasant as we have found his presence aboard this ship to be. To First Sgt. Harker we extend our greetings, and trust his tour

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of sea duty with us will be a most enjoyable one.

With the Christmas and New Year's holidays near at hand, all members of this detachment are eagerly looking forward to our present V-7 Cruise, and with its completion the possibility of obtaining short furloughs during the Yuletide season.

Once again transfers will take their toll of this detachment, with Corporal Willingham, and Pfc. Parker leaving us for shore duties.

In the past few months the "Arkie" has been busily engaged with V-7 Reserve Cruises, with Colon, Panama and Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, as ports of call. Now we are on our fifth consecutive training cruise, with visits at the same ports anticipated. With this regular routine in progress for the past few months, there has been a scarcity of news concerning this detachment. However, if you readers will please bear with us, we expect to have a bigger and more interesting epistle written for the next issue of THE LEATHERNECK.

Now with the above literary effort completed, we of the Marine Detachment, USS "Arkansas," bid adieu. Adios.

Cherrio, shipmates, in this month's issue we discover the good ship LEXINGTON and her hardy Leathernecks once more berthed in Long Beach after a rather strenuous three months' overhaul at the P. S. N. Y., Bremerton, Washington.

Might I take a few lines out here to say that I hope everyone enjoyed their Christmas vacation and that I extend best wishes to one and all for a New Year that will be filled with happiness and prosperity (plenty of rates, leaves and liberty).

Our division has been quite a humbug with its annual material inspection last month, the leaving of old hands, arrival of new shipmates and the making of new rates.

Pfc. Chidress is now a member of the ship's service, likewise Pfc. Lukieccino, who works back aft as a ship's presser. Pfc. Hensley quit his barbering position and is now back with us. Pfc. Pierson now starting in on his six months' extension as a ship's service accountant.

Hearty congratulations are extended to the men who have made new rates since my last writing and the following indicated rates and men were Platoon Sergeant E. R. Murrel, Sergeants Lund and Taylor, Corporal Millhouse, Privates First Class Ebert, Self, Schwulst and Simpler.

All hands regret in losing old shipmates such as Platoon Sergeant C. E. Conary, who was transferred to the USS "Boise" to complete his sea duty. Others leaving us because of expiration of their sea duty aboard the "Lex" are Platoon Sergeant E. R. Murrel, Corporals D. E. Severance, T. J. Tighe, Privates First Class T. C. Psenicka, R. E. Munkirs, W. B. McGrath, M. P. Konz, L. C. Lewis, and Pvt. L. J. Niebur. The San Diego Marine Corps Base will claim this group and to you all may we extend wishes for continued success wherever you may be.

We welcome aboard the new hands who have come to fill the vacancies of those recently departed and may your sea duty with us be as interesting and successful as your predecessors. Welcome to Privates O. R. Cory, W. A. Wilding, J. A. Kellogg, L. F. Works, Herzog, J. M. King, W. J. McCancee, T. D. Germany, E. E. Smith, C. E. Chaney, L. Nordstrom and E. C. Jones.

There is very little to be said by the MARINE DETACHMENT, USS NEW YORK, this month. Another Reserve cruise, the final one, has just ended. The ship remained in drydock for about three weeks during latter November and early December, at which time we all received our share of close order drill.

Pfes. Charles Nemyier and Anthony Mazzotta have been transferred to MB, NAD, Dover, N. J., and MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., respectively. They have completed their tour of sea duty, leaving the ship with the best wishes of all.

Newcomers from Sea School: Pvts. Michael Chaplin and Gerald Wadman are heartily welcomed. Promotions: Pvt. Raymond Marshall to Pfc., and Pvt. William Howe to assistant cook.

So with that we'll train in and secure this month, wishing one and all a very happy New Year.

IN MEMORIAM

of

Sgt. Thomas M. McSweeney

On Monday, October 28, Sgt. Thomas McSweeney received his final and lasting transfer. Those of us who were fortunate enough to have known "Mac," are profound in our belief that he's reached that Valhalla of all fine Marines. And if one day he should be glancing through his LEATHERNECK and come across this, we'd like him to know that he's left a great record with us; a record of trust, of sportsmanship, and admirable soldiering. A record which we intend to individually preserve, not only as a memory but as a mark to live up to.

The MARINE DETACHMENT, USS ST. LOUIS, can hardly claim regularity in submitting their contributions to THE LEATHERNECK but we do claim being about the most traveled ship in the Navy for the past few months. I expect a rather appropriate answer to that would be to ask why we kept it a secret. Here is why.

All of our voyaging came about because this ship was assigned to transport the Presidential Board, headed by Admiral Greenslade, USN, for the selection of our new defense bases.

Prior to the beginning of our travels this detachment was temporarily increased by one officer, 2d Lt. Wayne M. Cargill, and forty-eight enlisted men. The men joined from different companies in Quantico and remained with us until our departure for the West Coast in November, when they were transferred to the USS "Chester" at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. We would like to take this opportunity to bid them a very pleasant tour of duty on their new ship.

Our first trip took us to Hamilton, Bermuda. All hands found Bermuda to be one of the most enjoyable places they had ever visited. The friendliness of the people there was so very different from the usual attitude toward service men that every one did their utmost to keep this respect. All hands were congratulated by Admiral Greenslade on their conduct ashore.

After returning from Bermuda to Norfolk we again set forth but this time we sailed to St. Johns, Newfoundland. I guess I had better mention that the most con-

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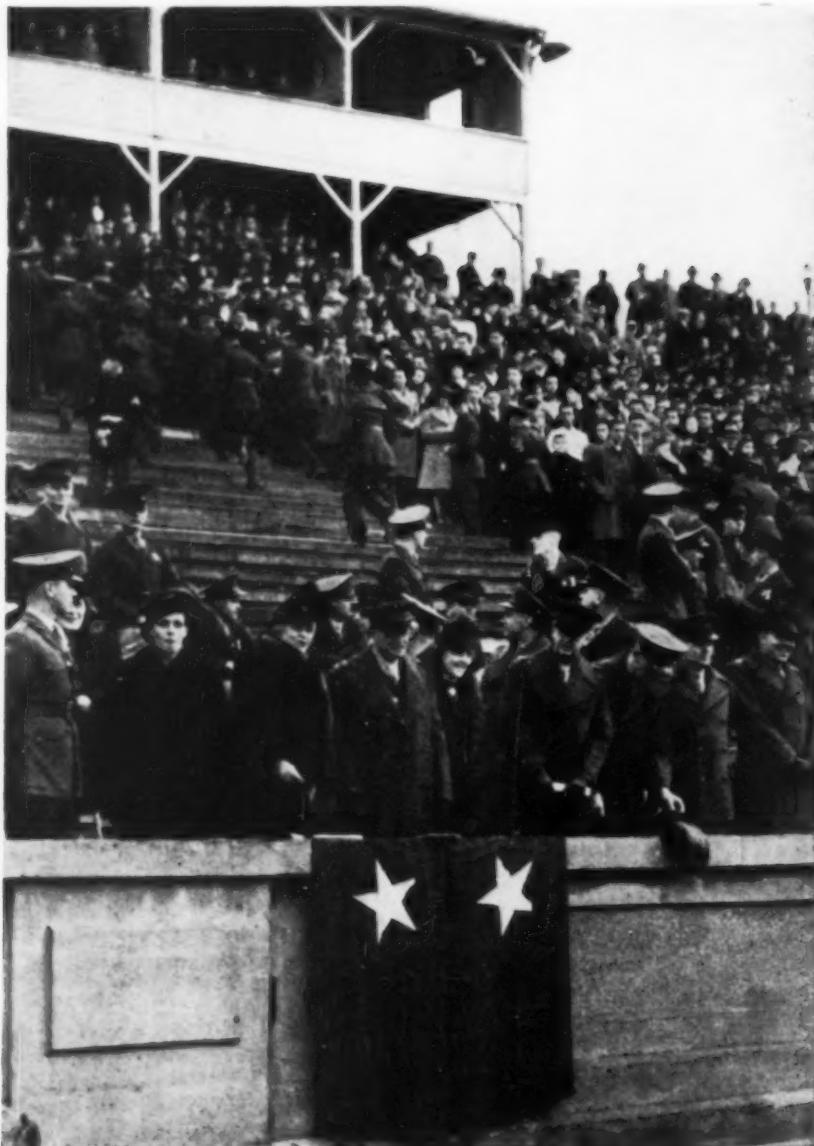
spicuous thing that every one noticed there was the absence of men. Only two days were spent at St. Johns and then we moved to Argentia, a small peninsula a short distance from St. Johns on Placentia Bay. At the request of Admiral Green-slaide, the Marine officers, Captain Denig, Lieutenants Cargill and Hanna were sent out to map this peninsula. Several NCO's were taken along as assistants. All tried to make the job as pleasant as possible and it turned out an enjoyable job, more or less a picnic. Notwithstanding all the skylarking that took place, a very good map was turned out, one that gained the compliments of the board.

Our next trip was a re-occurrence of our shake-down cruise. We sailed to Guantanomo Bay, Cuba, and then to Kingston, Jamaica. Several very good liberties were enjoyed there, some of the new fellows went out and experimented with the po-

tency of rum and sunshine and were treated with the usual surprising results. The ship then went to Portland Bight, where most of the surveying and selecting was done by the board by plane.

One day stops were made at St. Lucia and Antigua. A few days were spent at San Juan and we again sailed to Bermuda. All hands again went native, Marines and sailors could be seen riding bicycles all over the island. Our travels then ended with our return to Norfolk, where we spent about a week in the navy yard.

After almost a year's delay the "St. Louis" then sailed for the West Coast. We stopped at Guantanomo Bay to drop off the extra detachment of Marines. At the time this article is being written this vessel has just ended a week of rest and recreation at Long Beach and we are now leaving to join the fleet. See you all next time from there.



Staff Photo

Major General Little, Commanding General, Quantico, at the Quantico Marines-Baltimore Firemen Football Game

WEST COAST

The past month has brought many changes to **COMPANY A, 2D ENGINEER BATTALION**. On the 2d and 3rd, approximately 150 men were transferred into the Engineers, the majority of which were assigned to Company "A" for the time being. The month has been spent at many tasks, with the Officers trying to place the men where they are best suited.

Fifty-nine members of the company are stationed at Camp Elliott now, carrying on various kinds of construction work under the able supervision of Sgt. John Smolinski. The Sergeant, by the way, set the pace for the line of promotions expected soon by receiving his new warrant for Technical Sergeant a few days ago. Many of the rest of the men are thinking of the foolish mistakes that they made on the examinations that many of them took a few days ago. They are waiting anxiously for the list to be published.

First Sergeant Mink left the company to be the "Top" for the new Headquarters and Service Company. His place is being ably filled by First Sergeant Thomas G. Fields, who comes from New Orleans.

Next month the writer hopes to bring news of a well-organized company with a good supply of new stripes being worn by the various members.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION, 6TH MARINES, bade fond farewell to Lt. R. R. Van Stockum, Sgts. R. R. Luke, Replinger, Corps. Swanson, Carlson and Sisneros, Pfc. Sawyer, Pershern, Bonham, West, Pvts. Shaw, Skoecpic, Ryan, Bell, Cornelius, and Speerbrecher. A fond farewell to Corporal Stauter, who is now an Army Aviation Cadet, stationed at Cal Aero Tech, Ontario, California. Good Luck, Bill. We wish to remind the boys of Camp Elliott that the hot water plus warm quarters are not luxuries here at the Base; however, being not in the habit of conquering the topside of a

double bunk, no casualties have so far been reported.

The 11th Battalion, USMCR, arrived on the 9th of November from rainy Seattle. According to latest reports, the boys are enjoying our milder climate. The following named men have been attached to Headquarters Company, from the 11th Battalion, USMCR: Major C. H. Baldwin, Lt. P. W. John, Lt. Welsh (MC)USN, CPhM. Tichacek, CPhM. Ewing, and Hale, Kent, Sgt. Maj. A. O. Fitz, 1st Sgt. W. M. Parsons, Sup. Sgt. A. J. Davidson, Sgts. Balster and La Plante, Corps. Newton and Parry, Pfc. Shansby, Pvts. Baldwin, Higgins, Simmons, Bonsall, Brown, Roberts, Olsen, Fornia, Warren, Wusthoff, Nestor and several others whose names are not available at this time. The new members of Headquarters are welcome to our domicile and we hope that they find our hospitality pleasant and enjoyable. To recently joined Sup. Sgt. L. A. Goodwin, we extend our welcome.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to the men who have made ratings recently; 1st Sgt. Harry J. Kummerer, Jr., from Platoon Sergeant. Corporal Black from Pfc.

Corporal Baillie from Pfc. Pfe. Brush from Private, and in the Medical Corps PhM2c. Nygren from PhM3e., PhM3e. E. C. Miller from Hale.

This month finds **COMPANY A**, First Battalion, Sixth Marines, back at the base. Everyone has worked hard in getting the barracks in shipshape after our moving in from Camp Elliott, where the fall maneuvers were carried on.

The Company has been increased considerably by the Reserves who have been called in for active duty. Hard work and shakedown are the principal thoughts of the day. At this time we extend our heartiest welcome to our new commanding officer, Captain Ewart S. Laue, recently of the 11th Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve, Seattle, Washington, and hope that he will enjoy his tour of duty with us. Also we are pleased to have with us as company officers, Second Lieutenants Ben K. Weatherwax and Stanley E. Larsen of the Reserve battalion. A well deserved promotion to Gunnery Sergeant was given out on the 14th of this month and the recipient was none other than Michael Bialek.

Joinings for the month were Platoon Sergeant Virgil Kayler from the Office of the Inspector-Instructor, 18th Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve, St. Paul, Minnesota. Sergeant Harry McClain from Marine Barracks, Pearl Harbor, T. H. Corporal Marcel E. Good, Navy Yard, Mare Island, California. Corporal Henry R. Hagemann and Private First Class Melvin G. Waymire from Marine Barracks, Norfolk, Virginia. Privates First Class Gerald W. Loper, William J. Byrns, and Private Grady L. Shelton were transferred to Headquarters

Company, First Battalion, Sixth Marines, San Diego, California.

Back in the groove again after a thirty-day absence is **COMPANY B**, First Battalion, Sixth Marines, all set to promulgate the data as to what the various members of this organization have been doing to "take up the slack" during the past month.

We commence our glad tidings with the announcement that 1st Lt. Stanley W. Trachta returned to the fold after a long absence with the Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team. However, that particular pleasure was short-lived, due to the fact that Mr. Trachta contracted flu and was removed to the U. S. Naval Hospital for treatment. We all wish you a speedy recovery, Sir, and are standing-by to



1st Lt. Chevy S. White reading the proclamation declaring the formation of the Corps, at the Marine Corps Anniversary Ball, San Diego

welcome you back to duty.

Joining from MB PNSYD, Bremerton, Washington, were Sgt. Maurice C. Hansen and Corp. Richard C. Zielke. Corp. Chester T. O'Brien joined from the Rifle Range Detachment, MCB, San Diego, Calif., and from the office of the Inspector-Instructor, 18th Reserve Battalion, came Sgt. Edward R. Moffett. From the office of the Inspector-Instructor, 10th Reserve Battalion, came Pl. Sgt. Joe D. Gordon. Joseph M. Babcock joined us from the local Destroyer Base, and from Tacoma, Washington, came its local reserve unit—thirty-eight strong—for a tour of active duty. Capt. G. McGuire Pierce and 2nd Lt. Robert S. Ingram were the commissioned officers accompanying this unit, and Sgt. Thomas R. Honan, Sgt. Claude C. Purvis, Corp. Norman E. Bledsoe, Corp. Fred R. Hertzberg, Corp. Joseph L. Shrepo, Corp. Donald K. Brewbaugh, Corp. Edgar A. Ramsey, and Corp. James R. Van Walk, were the NCO's that answered the call to arms. The glad, welcome hand is out, men, and we want, above everything else, to make your tour of duty with this organization a pleasant one.

This past month also saw us finish up our tour of duty at Camp Elliott, and return to the Base. That bit of good news was tempered somewhat by the fact that some of our buddies were left behind to form a nucleus by which the 3rd Battalion, Sixth Marines, could be brought up to a standard of proficiency equal to our own. Our sympathy is with you fellows and the hardships you're enduring with the oncoming of winter at the afore-mentioned camp.

With the holiday season ahead of us, we feel that our next appearance in this magazine will be with a wealth of material of interest to all hands.

COMPANY C, 1st Battalion, 6th Marines, has felt the effect of the current expansion of our naval forces. Our well organized first platoon has suddenly become a part of the 3rd Battalion, and, while there is a sense of loss throughout the company, there is some pleasure in the secret thought that we are good enough to train troops for the rest of the regiment.

We are at present, like nearly every other organization, filled up with reservists. It is understood that they will remain with us for several more weeks and then go out on their own as separate units and detachments. They are expected to do very well in their new jobs.

The regular troops of the company have just recently moved in from the country, the brush country around Camp Elliott, and have not yet learned that there are shower baths in the building which can truthfully boast of the constant presence of hot water. There are rumors hereabouts, however, indicating that we will soon return to the brush for a bit more of the healthful, hardening life.

Soon, counting one reservist, we will have six platoon sergeants in the company. We can't seem to keep sergeants here . . . the darn things bloom into platoon sergeants almost over night . . . This seems to indicate that we may do the dividing act again before long and that there will be another regiment in these parts . . .

Sergeant James L. Knapp is firing the rifle range and testing the new Garand and Johnson automatic rifles and will return December 15, 1940.

Lieutenant J. O. Redding, USNR, joined, from the 10th Battalion, Marine Reserves, and was assigned to active duty as Battalion Surgeon. Chief Pharmacist Mate Carl J. Farmer and Private Charles E. Wilcox were transferred to Brigade Headquarters on November 25, 1940.

Out of the "Boondocks" and back to civilization with hot showers and soft sacks. We regret to say that only half of **COMPANY D**, 1st Battalion, 6th Marines, came back to enjoy these luxuries. The other half of the old men went for the organization of the 3rd Battalion.

A company of reserves from Seattle, Wash., joined our organization. We hope the new boys like our company. Hope to take them on the "Boondocks" soon to make rugged individuals out of them.

We are sorry to lose Sgt. Moore, and wish Sgt. Petet and Corp. Homer a happy cruise. We close by wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

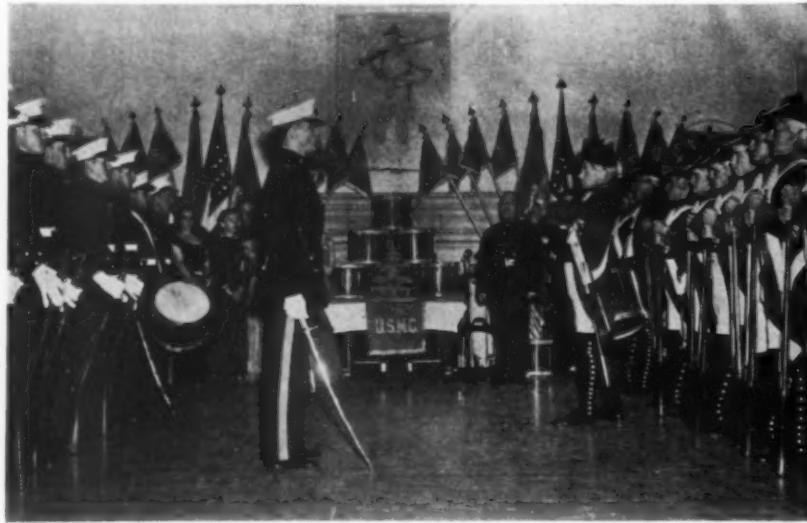


Photo courtesy Don Grant, Base Studio
San Diego Marines in the uniform of the original Marine at the Marine Corps Anniversary Ball.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 2ND BATTALION, 6TH MARINES, returned from combat exercises at Camp Elliott November fourth leaving one third of the command, which was later transferred to the Third Battalion, Sixth Marines, behind.

First Sergeant Sigurd E. Johansen joined from Company "F" after being promoted November fourth. Privates Dewey E. Forbes and Thomas Campbell joined from the Second Signal Detachment and were assigned to the Communication Platoon.

Headquarters Company, 10th Battalion, Marine Reserves, from New Orleans, Louisiana, arrived at the Base Sunday, November 10, 1940, and forty-nine men joined this company for active duty.

Lieutenant Colonel Prentiss S. Geer, USMC, joined from the Eleventh Reserve Battalion at Seattle, Washington, for active duty as Battalion Executive Officer, succeeding Major Newton Barkley, USMCR, who was transferred to Third Battalion, Sixth Marines.

On the tenth day of November, 1940, **COMPANY E**, 2nd Battalion, 6th Marines, had the pleasure to welcome members of the Tenth Battalion, from New Orleans, Louisiana.

After a long, pleasant and enjoyable trip, the men of the Tenth Battalion are now ready to settle down to hard work, and real training.

We are happy as members of Company "E" to state that every man has done his part, and in his mind realizes that this training is for his good, besides the fact that they once lived civilian life, are now showing that they have what it takes to make real Marines.

As usual Company "E" keeps progressing not only in size, honors, but also by individuals. Platoon Sergeant Calvert has been promoted to First Sergeant.

First Sergeant McCorkle has just completed examinations for appointment to the Warrant Rank of Marine Gunner and expects to be leaving us soon.

Our Officer personnel has been changed around quite a bit. We now have as Company Commander Capt. W. J. Wise, USMCR, 1st Lt. Daniel P. Closser,

2nd Lt. William W. Young as Company Officers. They are swell Officers and we wish them the best of success.

COMPANY F, 2nd Battalion, 6th Marines, reports that we are pretty well settled in the barracks at the base after being reorganized. Besides moving in from Camp Elliott, there have been so many changes during the past month in both personnel and schedule that it is impossible to give more than a general summary of the month's activities.

Forty-six men were transferred to various other organizations from "F" Company, and forty-six reserves of Company "B," 10th Bn., USMCR, from New Orleans, La., joined this company.

Captain Chester B. Graham is now commanding the company, with First Lieutenant George W. Killen as executive officer, and Second Lieutenants Robert L.

Landwehr, Albert R. Tebo, Jr., and Joseph F. Ingraham as platoon leaders.

This month, the promotions have been to the second, third and sixth pay grades. Sigurd E. Johansen was promoted to first sergeant, Allen F. Stockdale and Emert L. Frasier to platoon sergeant. Five of our best are now sporting the coveted first stripe.

Sergeant James C. DeWitt was paid off this month, and shipped over; he is now on furlough back in North Carolina. Corporal Willard R. Baker also shipped over, and is in Texas on furlough.

To the discerning eye, the tired, seamed visages of the men of COMPANY G, 2nd Battalion, 6th Marines, indicate they have suffered the hardships of an exhausting campaign, and should be hailed as the "Groggy" Company, rather than the "George" organization of Marine legend. Life at Camp Elliott, situated northeast of San Diego and frequently deemed by the more dour Leathernecks as "California's Devil's Island," from which we moved November 4, proved thoroughly rigid and muscle-trying, though it served its purpose in regimenting the personnel in line tactics.

However, after moving materiel and men to the Marine Base, here in San Diego, and recuperating in the sumptuous housing facilities, life has become more enlightening than Elliott.

Approximately one-third of the command, 26 men, remained at Camp Elliott, subsequently joining the newly-organized Third Battalion, of the Sixth Regiment, to undergo an even more extensive military training. These men are: Platoon Sergeant Russell, Sergeant Steiner, Corporals Anderson, Harmon, Faulkner, Matthews; Pfc. Anthony, Fila, Harmon, Letzring, Martin, Myers, Cusimano, Harbolt, Kneibl, May, McGrath, Patton; Privates Beavis, Cooper, Jones, Maness, Moran, Sieczko, Smolensky, Clements, Hutton, Kujawski, McCombs, Pue, Slasor, and Strain.

Others to bid adieu to "G" Company, being transferred to various branches of the Corps, are: Privates Reider and Barkow, Brigade Headquarters Company; Private Lucas, Second Service Company; Privates Rogers, Lewis, Moss, and Sennansi, Second Motor Transport; Privates Caldwell, White, Duncan, Thrash, Flowers, Olson, and Roberts, Second Engineers.

Second Lieutenant Donn J. Robertson, formerly of this organization, also was detached to the nucleus of the new battalion, and is now submitting his men to the rigors of field duty.

On the same date, First Lieutenant Daniel P. Closser, only of late recovered from the excruciations of becoming a proud Pa-pa, likewise packed his kit and baggage, assuming command of the "E" Company forces of the Second Battalion, Sixth Marines.

The men of this organization, evincing delight at having two entire barracks for rest and repast, were aroused from their dreams of the "little girl back home" in the wee, small hours of November 10, to discover the Reservists of the New Orleans, La., Company "C," 10th Battalion, resting on their front stoop. The Reserves, 67 strong, augmented our total strength to 140 enlisted men.

Similar incidents have tended to variate our sojourn here at the Marine Base. A large number of the company's "Northerners" admitted surprise that a Southern accent seemed only a slight modification of the renowned Brooklyn twang, but it is

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generally conceded that perhaps the ever-penetrating California sun will orient the Reserves to the unpredictable West Coast.

Second Lieutenants Charles Janvier and William N. Loftin, reserve officers of the New Orleans contingent, also joined this organization on the hitherto mentioned day. Both were school teachers prior to the Presidential call to colors.

Corporals Hovey, Engebretson, Stein and Moore were transferred from Puget Sound, Wash., San Diego Recruit Depot, Mare Island, and Pearl Harbor, respectively, to

join the ranks of "G" Company in the duration of the past month.

Corp. "Skinny" Walters, a short-timer, became the proud father of a husky nine-pound-five-ounce baby girl, November 14. The Virginia Cheroots he passed among the men with reckless abandon, did little to alleviate the morale of our company.

The transfer of First Sergeant Emmett Hughes to the Hawthorne, Nev., Ammunition Depot, November 27, creating an irreplaceable vacancy, cast a gloom over this organization. The genial smile and inimitable sonorous voice of "Top" Hughes will be greatly missed, and it is hoped that he enjoys his new post.

As this copy goes to press, word reaches us of the serious injury of Pfc. Herman G. Shettles, detached to Quantico, Va., for training in the rudiments of parachute trooping. According to word received here, Shettles sustained a broken back when "bailing out" during maneuvers. His buddies of "G" Company wish him a speedy convalescence and recovery.

Speaking of going to press arouses your correspondent from his unearthly vagaries to face the reality of making the "deadline."

"G" Company extends felicitations to Marines everywhere for a Merry Christmas and continued success throughout the New Year.



Photo by Don Grant

Col. Larsen cutting the Marine Corps Anniversary Cake at San Diego

COMPANY H, Second Battalion, Sixth Marines, moved into the Marine Corps Base from Camp Elliott on November 4. The boys were really glad to get back to the hot showers and warm barracks. I guess we didn't appreciate the Base until

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we had to shave with cold water at Camp Elliott. According to the latest report we are ordered to move out to Camp Elliott again December 23. What a Christmas!

The Reservists who joined us from Co. "D," 10th Battalion, are getting the taste of Marine life. These lads from New Orleans really putting out for Company "H."

The death of Captain G. Corson, our Company commander, on the morning of November 26 was quite a shock to the entire company. The Company constituted the "Honor Guard" for the funeral services held at this Base on November 28.

Our new **COMPANY I, THIRD BATTALION, SIXTH MARINES**, of Camp Elliott is well under way with its thirty-one reserves and fifty some odd new recruits. The reserves and new recruits seem to be willing and ready for anything that may help them in the way of training.

Company "I" welcomes Second Lieutenant John L. Lamprey, USMCR., and hopes he will have a very pleasant tour of duty with us.

Our other officers are Captain B. F. Kaiser, commanding, and Second Lieutenant H. C. Howard. Captain Kaiser has had the company firing on different ranges the past few days, including the new men; they are doing very well.

COMPANY K, Third Battalion, Sixth Marines, was organized November 1, 1940, at Camp Elliott, California, with one platoon of men each from Company "B," First Battalion, Sixth Marines, and Company "E," Second Battalion, Sixth Marines. Our officers include Captain Robert E. Hill as Company Commander, Lieutenant Leroy P. Hunt, Jr., and Lieutenant Addison B. Overstreet. Platoon Sergeant John O. Coe is acting First Sergeant.

Since the time of the company's organization, its rolls have been rapidly increasing with a total of sixty-eight privates from the Recruit Depot; one platoon sergeant, one private first class, and twenty-nine privates from the Eighteenth Battalion, U. S. Marine Corps Organized Reserves at St. Paul and Duluth, Minnesota. Corporals Wilber D. Pickel, Frederick V. Rosenberger, and Edward Saari, all from Pearl Harbor, Private First Class Jack D. Houston from the USS "Maryland," and Private Gene W. Daugherty from Terminal Island, San Pedro, California, have also joined the company recently. We are glad to welcome these men into our organization.

Twenty-nine privates, all of whom came from the Eighteenth Battalion, U. S. Marine Corps Organized Reserve, are at the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California, for a three-week special recruit training period. Private First Class Justin E. Morse has accompanied them as an instructor. Captain Hill is in charge of this special training.

With the Company considerably overstrength and everyone trying to get squared away, there has been little opportunity for any special activities.

COMPANY L, Third Battalion, 6th Marines, and I don't mean "Lost Company," because we are a company for any man's army. We have a total strength of 175

enlisted and 4 officers. Our company was formed from "G" Company, 2d Battalion, 6th, and "C" Company, 1st Battalion, 6th, and naturally, when you get the best men out of two companies you are certain to have a good outfit. We also joined some recruits from the overflowing recruit depot.

In spite of our immaturity we have had two promotions; PISgt. Robert Russell started the duties of his new rank of 1st Sgt. the 5th of this month and some authentic scuttlebutt informed us that Corp. Fred J. Heinrich has a warrant all signed, sealed and ready for delivery.

Captain H. A. Melville joined us from Co. "A," 18th Battalion, USMCR, and assumed the responsibility of commanding our company. It's a big order, but the captain is game for most anything.

First Lieutenant W. T. Geisman just returned from San Francisco on a six-day Thanksgiving leave, where he visited his family.

Company "L" joined Captain J. O. Holmes from Co. "D" and Lieutenant R. P. Felker, but Captain Holmes was called to duty with the 2d Service Company, 2d Marine Brigade. Lieutenant Felker is working with the Special Training Platoon at the Base, giving the fellows some "Hump," "Twoup," "Threeup," "Fourup," mixed in with some firing and a bit of the good old "Manual of Arms"—Have to make something out of these boys.

We have had a few transfers also; Pvts. Knight, R. T., Lehman, J. F., Neal, S. W., Oien, S. E., Page, B. E., Jr., and Percival, F. T., Jr., transferred to Headquarters Company, the intelligentsia of the battalion.

Having organized on 1 Nov., 1940, from personnel from Companies "D" and "H" of this regiment, seventy-five men from the Recruit Depot and thirty-nine reserves from the 18th Bn. of the 9th Reserve area, Saint Paul, Minnesota, **COMPANY M**, 3rd Battalion, 6th Marines, under the command of Captain W. A. Kengla, USMC, is steadily making progress and is now ready to take the field for advance training. Company Officers are Second Lieutenants James J. Anderson, Henry A. Courtney, and John E. Rentsch, USMCR. Senior NCO's are: 1st Sgt. Dirkes, Gy-Sgt. Joseph N. Swearingen, PISgt. Orel G. Theodorson, Sgts. William W. Holt, Camillus A. Latzka, John J. Richardson, Harold E. Roszell, Charles P. Trexler, and 1st Sgt. Leslie J. Parnell, USMCR.

The reserve personnel are indeed enjoying the California weather as reports come from home of snow and below zero temperatures. Under the careful supervision of the regulars they are gradually becoming accustomed to the Marine's routine of living. Mail-call seems at the present to be one of the most important parts of their day's routine, next to chow.

It seems that **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE COMPANY, 8TH MARINES**, settled right down into the old Camp Elliott routine when we moved in on the 5th without any friction or mishaps. Not bragging, but it seems that this company really works together and cooperates splendidly in everything, whether it is work, drills or recreation. It's amazing how the improvements in this company area such as boardwalks, ditches, construction of

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decks and frameworks for tents, etc., have been accomplished under the capable supervision of Sergeant "Speedy" Krumpoltz. Yet, besides doing all this work, our Communication and Anti-Tank Platoons have efficiently carried out all drill and training schedules, to date, by blitzkrieging all over this Camp Elliott Reservation, in command post, communication, and anti-tank problems. We have had very fine weather all month for this field training in camp and even these chilly nights are cheered by having new oil stoves in every tent. This company was sorry to lose several men to this brand new Third Battalion, 8th Marines, on the first of the month. These included: Captain Fred D. Beans, who had recently joined from the Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peiping, China; Sergeant Major "Tippy" Cain, Staff-Sergeant "Lonnie" E. Coburn, Sergeant Jack H. Martin, Privates First Class Hansen, Johnson, Kobela, and Privates Ellison, Montgomery, and White. Also lost Master Technical Sergeant "Pee-wee" Nelson to Headquarters Company, 2nd Marine Brigade. But we were compensated somewhat for these losses by being able to welcome into the company: Lt. Colonel Lester A. Dessez, Lt. Colonel Harry B. Liversedge, Lt. Colonel Clark W. Thompson (USMCR) (O), Major Victor A. Barraeo (USMCR) (O), Sergeant Major Elbert E. Cameron, Technical Sergeant John D. Mooney, five privates from the Signal Detachment, Base, and sixteen privates from the Recruit Depot, Base. Platoon Sergeant "Jeeber" Martin is recovering from the shock of finding himself number fifty-six on the promotion list for gunnery sergeant and the ensuing terrific examination for the promotion. The company payroll has been augmented by being allotted one fourth class specialist rating, four fifth class and three sixth class. Also by one promotion to sergeant, one to corporal, and five to private first class. Congratulations are extended to the thirteen lucky men but the catch to this is the fact that, consequently, we all know that bounteous refreshments will surely be provided for the party which the company is planning for next Saturday. So with hoping that nothing happens to slow down the high-gear construction of our new barracks here in camp, and leaving the Communication and Anti-Tank Platoons out in the hills on a hike and problem, this scribe will now be dismissed.

The Intelligence Section remained in the Base as a so-called Rear Echelon, in order to attend the Brigade Intelligence School.

"Hello, gang," here we are back again after a too long an absence from our reserved section here between the pages of *THE LEATHERNECK*. There is lots of news and we will do our best to give it all to you.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION, 8TH MARINES, which has been stationed at Camp Elliott for the past few months, has been undergoing an intensive training period during which time so many changes in personnel have occurred that there are few familiar faces left. Late in October a new battalion was formed and many of the old hands left us to become members of the Third Battalion, Eighth Marines. But to offset this loss we have taken in many new men from the recruit base at San Diego to swell the ranks until now company strength is 163 men.

On November 10, the members of Headquarters Company of the 14th Reserve Battalion from Spokane were welcomed into

our ranks and have been assigned to the various sections of this company. Many of the new members were sent to the base for basic training and then to the rifle range at LaJolla for rifle and pistol qualification. We expect them to rejoin us again in a few weeks.

There have been several ratings in this company in the past two weeks. Sergeant Posey has been promoted to Platoon Sergeant, Corporal Orr was promoted to Sergeant. Tommie Allen received his Corporal rating. Pvts. "J" "W" Smith, Howard Johnson, and Donald Bright were promoted to Privates First Class.

Sergeant Major Mosier, who is on a 10-day furlough, was temporarily replaced by Sergeant Major Sheldon of the former 14th Reserve Battalion but on the second day of duty Cat. Fever and a severe cold confined him to bed in the dispensary. First Sergeant Stothers of Headquarters company is now acting Sergeant Major of the First Battalion. First Sergeant Brannon of the former 14th Reserve Battalion is replacing First Sergeant Stothers in the Company office until the return of Sergeant Major Mosier.

The past week the mortar platoon has been firing out on "M" range and the many new men have adjusted themselves to the intricacies of the 81-mm. mortar very rapidly.

Sergeant Taylor has been transferred to Mare Island and Staff Sergeant Svoboda has completed his term of enlistment and will soon be honorably discharged to try his luck in civilian life. Good luck to you, "Rudy."

Well, I guess that covers the comings and goings of the personnel of this company pretty thoroughly so until next month we'll be saying, this is the time of year for "All Americans" but the rest of us can thank God that we are all "Americans."

COMPANY E, SECOND BATTALION, EIGHTH MARINES, is very much occupied these days, as we are at Camp Elliott once again for training purposes.

In organizing the Third Battalion, Eighth Marines, this company transferred some forty men. Our loss was justified only by the joining of fifty-nine from the Fifteenth Battalion, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, Galveston, Texas. Among the members of that Battalion, we are especially happy to have with us Lt. E. H. Jones, Pl-Sgt. Eaves, Pl-Sgt. Weems and Sergeants Trimarchi and Nichols, who were with us last June for two weeks.

Pfc. Amadeo Chapa was promoted to corporal and Pvt. Jack B. Morgan was promoted to Pfc. Pl-Sgt. James F. Baldwin is spending his well-earned "shipping over" leave touring the West Coast (San Diego, Calif., to East San Diego, Calif., 5 miles).

This is **COMPANY F, Second Battalion, 8th**, dropping in for a breathing spell. We have been on the go since the 9th of November, when our most welcome friends from Galveston, Texas, joined us. Although there have been numerous changes, a few familiar faces yet remain. Among those are: 1st Sgt. Williams and Sgt. McCauley. Also our friend Mr. Evans, who is now sporting gold bars. To sum up a lot of feeling in just a single word, I say, "Welcome."

In the past month there have been a good many transfers. However, being too numerous to keep up, the more outstanding changes are hereby cited. We are sorry to see Lt. Fissel and 2nd Lt. Pack leave, as they were members of the original company that was formed last April. Best of luck to two fine officers from the entire gang.

Promotions have been coming steadily in this direction. Among the fortunate are: Stuhlsatz, David K., Corp. to Sgt.; Madl, Edwin F., Pfc. to Corp.; Pratz, Leroy H., Wisian, Clarence W., and Woods, David, Pfc. to Corp.; Eskridge, James L., Simms, Walter M., and Winstead, Wilbur C., Pvts. to Pfcs.

If rumors are true we will be seeing our readers from a different locality. However, rumors aren't much to go by.

The month of November has been an extremely active month from the first day until the last for **COMPANY G, 2ND BATTALION, 8TH MARINES**. Twenty-six men were transferred on the 1st to form a nucleus of Company L, Third Battalion, Eighth Marines, and six men were transferred to the Second Engineer Battalion. On the 1st, Company G, Second Battalion, Eighth Marines, moved to Camp Elliott for preparation of training the Marine Corps Reserves. Sixty men joined the company on the 9th from the 15th Battalion, USMCR(O), Galveston, Texas. Fifteen joined from recruit depot during the month and the company is now considerably over strength.

Sgt. A. Camou reenlisted for duty with the company, and after enjoying a thirty-day furlough is now back to duty.

There have been several promotions during the month. Platoon Sergeant R. D. Schwalbe was promoted to 1st Sgt. W. W. Barb was promoted to Sgt. C. B. Murchie and R. E. Sale were promoted to Corp. J. A. Burns, E. O. Bonnes, Jr., and G. H. Shelton were promoted to Pfc.

Corp. R. E. Sale, who has been attending school at Quantico, Va., in connection with the training of parachute troops, has recently been transferred to MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

This month finds **COMPANY H**, Second Battalion, Eighth Marines, greatly enlarged. Three new officers have joined our company. First Lt. Marks, USMCR (O), joined from Second Defense Battalion, FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. Second Lt. Glass joined us from the Fifteenth Battalion, Galveston, Texas, USMCR(O), Second Lt. Chamberlain, USMCR(O), joined us from the Second Defense Battalion, FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif. We are happy to have these three fine officers with us.

Eighty-four USMCR(O) joined us from the 15th Battalion, Galveston, Texas, just too many to give their names. Also twenty new men joined our company from Recruit Depot, MCB, San Diego, Calif. At present the company has one hundred ninety-five men on the roster. Forty-three of this number are in training at the MCB, San Diego, California.

Company H is now at Camp Elliott on maneuvers; hiking, drilling, firing and holding school.

Congratulations are in order for several of our men. Corp. McClellan is now wearing Sgt. stripes. Pfc. McGraw and Gage are now wearing Corporal stripes. Privates Osborne, Phillips, Ruf, Tucker and Wisner received Pfc. warrants.

Sgt. Martinez is on a furlough transfer en route to Brooklyn Navy Yard for duty. We regret losing this fine sergeant very much.

Pt. Sgt. Klein was promoted to Gy. Sgt. and is now on a furlough.

Pfc. Hubert just got back off a thirty-day furlough.

We also have a new First Sgt., Fagan, USMCR(O), from 15th Battalion, Galveston, Texas.

Corporal Crawford, company clerk, has agreed to extend two years and is leaving us for Clerical School in Philadelphia, Pa.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, 3RD BATTALION, 8TH MARINES: The 8th Regiment, U. S. Marines, is being congratulated on the latest addition to its family—the Third Battalion—which had its inception at the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California, on November 1, 1940.

How this came about is recounted by our contemporary historian, Pfc. Charles R. Puckett, who, now that things have calmed somewhat, takes time from his duties as clerk in battalion headquarters to relate as follows: About 325 men from the 1st and 2nd Battalions, 8th Marines, left the base under the command of Captain Alva D. Lasswell and proceeded to Camp Elliott, 15 miles northeast of San Diego. These hardy souls took up pioneering "and it came to pass that her days were accomplished" and with A. J. Cain as Battalion Sergeant Major assisting, the 3rd Battalion, 8th Marines, was born.

Shortly thereafter, 75 recruits joined the organization and on the Seventh of November the 13th Battalion, USMCR(O), numbering about 225, were incorporated into the newly formed battalion. With the reserves came a new battalion commander in the person of Lieutenant Colonel Donald G. Oglesby, who was formerly Inspector-Instructor of the 13th Battalion, in Los Angeles. Captain Lasswell, the former Commanding officer, then became Commanding Officer of Company "I," 3rd Bn., 8th Marines.

Headquarters Company is sorry to lose Staff Sergeant Lonice Coburn, who was transferred to Quantico as Radio Instructor.

On November 1st of this year the new **1ST BATTALION** of the **10TH MARINES** was formed. The 2nd Battalion was divided and half were drawn to form the nucleus of the new unit. The very eminent Lt. Col. De Haven, formerly executive officer of the 2nd, was chosen to head them in their new enterprise. Since then the unit established an enviable reputation for hard work, cleanliness and efficiency.

Nov. 7th saw the entrance of the 22nd Battalion reserve unit, commanded by the highly respected Major W. S. Van Dyke, II, into active service. The battalion has been divided amongst the regular batteries for the duration of the training period and is at present hard at work to deserve the respect of their regular buddies and commanding officers.

Headquarters and Service Battery has been retained as such for the 1st Battalion and is under the command of Lt. Brown, formerly executive officer of Battery D. Lt. Mills has been placed in charge of the drill work and has commanded the respect and admiration of every man in the unit.

H. & S. Btry. is composed mainly of bandsmen who have come from some of the finest dance and concert orchestras in Los Angeles and who are ambitiously working to make ours the most outstanding musical organization in the service. 1st Sgt. La Roche is our very talented bandmaster and I have been fortunate enough to be attached as composer, arranger and bandsman.

We are all working to the best of our ability to prove our worth and merit to the service.

BATTERY A of the 1st Battalion, 10th Marines, greets you with the lusty squall of a new-born outfit. Our new organization is comprised of members of Battery "D," 2nd Bn., 10th Marines and men of the 22nd Bn. (Artillery) from Los Angeles, Calif.

The new training program being carried out under the direction of our Commanding Officer, Lieutenant J. C. McHaney, and his capable assistant, Lieutenant J. E. Mills, Battery Executive Officer, is now in full swing and all of us are raring to crash the curriculum.

Through our hard working Company Clerks, Shook and Lubin, word has come to us of the following changes: Transferred to the Brigade Communication School, Corporal Youngs, Pfc. Farlow, Pvts. Trescott, Schmidt and Connolly. Promotions for the month are Pvts. Davis and Wicklein to Assistant Cooks. Discharges are Pvt. Senae who was teaching those of us who could spare the time a little of his very fluent Spanish. Also Corp. J. H. Young is no longer with us.

Our Battery is representative of the entire United States. Walk into quarters any time and you'll hear that clipped Boston accent mingling with a bit of New Yorkese, plenty of soft Southern voices, and the drawl of the Westerner. In addition we have a name problem. If you were to yell "Poleshuk" you'd hear two answer, one from each end of the room. Also we have two other brothers, the Williams boys. John leads William at present,

as he holds a Pfc's rating, but Bill Williams promises to catch up quickly. Our Jones's are fast friends although hailing from the far-flung corners of our nation. In the Sgts. Quarters two brothers answer to the name of "Bouck," both Sergeants and up and coming ones too.

To leave you with laugh, even if at our own expenses, let's mention (though graciously omitting his name) our new Reserveist who in his eagerness not to miss out on his first "48" hour leave, came charging into the Battery Commander's Office, for that purpose attired only in his shirt, his shorts and modesty. A fast retreat was made by this gent after being on the receiving end of a loud blast from 1st Sergeant Krieger, who threatened an "84" instead of a "48."

1st Battalion, 10th Marines, FMF, presented the United States Marine Corps with a brand new battery, **BATTERY B**. The Baker Battery of the 1st Battalion was officially created as of 1st November, 1940.

One week after the birth of Battery "B," its strength was augmented by the arrival at the San Diego Marine Base of Reserve Cannoneers from the Los Angeles Field Artillery Unit, the 22nd Battalion USMCR. The 22nd entrained at Los Angeles, under the command of Major W. S. Van Dyke, II, noted Film Director. "B" Battery absorbed a great many of the Reservists.

Old Regular members of what was formerly "E" Battery, 2nd Battalion, the Reserves and a large number of "Boot Camp" graduates now make up the Baker Battery of 1st Battalion, 10th Marines, FMF.

Under the command of 1st Lieutenant H. V. Hiett, a graduate of the Fort Sill Artillery School, a very capable and efficient artillery officer, "B" Battery will be out to outfire any other Battery in any Battalion, anywhere. This may appear to be taking in a lot of territory but all we say is: give us a couple of months in the field, then watch our smoke! The cannoniers of "B" Battery are imbued with the traditional Marine Corps spirit, the type of morale that not only can't be beat but won't be beat.

Congratulations are in order for Gunner Sgt. Obie Wells; he just received his warrant recently and passed out the choicest of stogies in celebration of his promotion.

The Panhandle state of Texas is well represented in "B" Battery; judging from the Long Horn drawls emitting from the Squad room, the place where the blue bonnets grow is doing all right in this battery.

1st Sgt. Joe English is the "Top Kick" of "B" Battery, a hard and efficient worker, "Top" English has his paper work "Right On." In between times he hands out a few growls just to keep in form.

Sgt. "Ski" Pawloski has been assigned the task of putting the Reserves on edge; Sgt. "Ski," who ran the "Boots" through the hoop at Parris Island for a number of years, has been dubbed the Iron Man by the ex-reservists, who claim that the Sgt. has introduced them personally to every pebble on the drill field.

Commissioned officers attached to Battery "B" in addition to 1st Lieutenant are: 2nd Lieutenant C. O. Rogers and 2nd Lieutenant W. A. Halpern.

In closing a word to the wise: "Watch the cannoneers of "B" Battery, 1st Battalion, 10th Marines, FMF. Watch our Smoke . . . and that's no smoke up either . . ."

San Diego . . . At high noon, November 7th, Major Van Dyke marched into the Base at the helm of his 22nd Battalion of Reserves, numbering some two hundred sixty mighty men from Movieland. The reorganized **BATTERY C**, 1st Battalion, 10th Marines, ever on the alert, grabbed off its quota (thirty-four to be exact) of the glamour boys, figuring to get the low-down on the various sirens of the silver screen; such as how they got their start, what they really looked like and what they had that the other girls hadn't. In other words, how a Hollywood star is made . . .

However, the Reserves turned out to be too eager for the Regulars. Whether they had actually done any elbow-rubbing with the kleig-light cuties or not, would be hard to say . . . but they just weren't talking. Of course, a few of them flashed pictures of their favorite actresses that carried loving testimonials scribbled all over them. But the Regulars were quick to counterattack with similar photos that carried similar endorsements.

Captain Kirk, newly appointed commander of "C" Battery, was quite relieved to discover that his fellow officer, Captain MacFarlane, made no pretense of a Hollywood background.

Sergeant "Cheesy" Neil was the last person to get a going-over before everything settled down to normal. Cheesy was one of the Regulars who'd been shipped up to the L. A. armory to whip the 22nd Battalion of Reserves into shape, and his pals in "C" Battery had expected that his profile would rate him a picture contract or at least a bookful of luscious telephone numbers.

Soooooo, all matters having finally been ironed out, "C" Battery got down to business and showed the Reserves that there were no hard feelings by showering them with a taste of real Southern hospitality. Of course, they might have been stretching things a bit when they conferred on their new bunkmates the honor of cleaning up the "head."

This month, **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY, 2D BATTALION, 10TH MARINES**, has almost been turned into a new battery. Twenty-eight of our men were transferred to another battalion and a new staff of officers were detailed to our command. The seven reservists that joined our outfit have thoroughly accustomed themselves to our mode of life, and can't be told apart from the "regulars." We also received 54 new men from the recruit depot, so all in all, when the rough spots have been ironed out for the new men, we will be able to go right back into the old swing.

Time marches on and **BATTERY D**, 2nd Battalion, 10th Marines, rolls with it. This last month has been a "merry-go-round," there have been so many changes that it would be impossible to attempt to enumerate them, so we shall say that in addition to the thirty-eight enlisted Reserves who joined us from the 22nd Reserve Battalion, Los Angeles, we have joined thirty men from the Recruit Depot. They are learning that there is more to artillery than riding on a truck.

In addition to the enlisted men who have joined us, Captain James Roosevelt and 1st Lieut. John W. Colton joined from the 22nd Reserve Battalion.

Oh no, we do not have all of those people. November 1 was M Day to a certain extent. The Second Battalion was split and the First Battalion was formed, half of the men of the old Dog Battery, Second Battalion went to form "A" Battery of the

First. That entailed the transfer of another forty-seven men. Quite a busy day, little man. And of course the two Batteries had to reorganize.

The training schedule is being carried out, and it is a schedule, get up early, drill, maneuvers, gun drill, everything that goes to make a good outfit. Promotions are again in the offing, and within a few days there will be several new stripes pinned on (the rumor is that several of the lads have a shirt all fixed up for the happy day).

We still have the sunset parades on Friday, and whenever there is a parade it is a cinch bet that the Tenth Marines will be in it. But everyone likes a parade, so with all of their growling, the Battery looks forward to Friday.

Here we are with some more reports from **BATTERY E**, 2nd Battalion, 10th Marines. With the forming of the 1st Battalion of the Tenth, we have quite a good sized artillery unit here on the Base. All of the batteries split equally in half, thus leaving a lot of space to be filled with newcomers and incidentally, reserves. From the USS "West Virginia" came James E. Carmichael, Sgt. From Recruit Depot we joined the following privates: Archie G. Ballenger, Jr., Francis A. Bird, James R. Brown, Wilber R. Castles, Clarence A. Crandall, Clifford W. Dogett, Jack L. Fortney, Joseph A. Giwoyna, Oved G. Gonzales, Cecil M. Ingles, Isaac W. Glass, Walter G. Hannon, Harold W. Houts, Clarence L. Kolodziej, Robert H. Latarte, Edward A. Lyons, Leon A. McAlister, Arthur N. Nystrom, George S. Barnes, Russell E. Baxter, James V. Ivey, Donald E. Doeren, Andrew Juhasz, Joseph Faulk, Herbert J. Lewis, James S. Tillett, Julius D. Boquet, Francis H. Hart, and Edward Richno.

With the thirty-seven reserves undergoing training with us and another split in the near future, it is a busy time for all here in "Easy" Battery. Well, enough said until the next issue.

In forming a new Battalion of the 10th Marines (1st Battalion, 10th Marines), **BATTERY F** was split up. Half of the men going to "C" Btry., 1st Bn., 10th Marines, under the command of Captain B. H. Kirk. And the other half remaining in good old "F" with a new Commanding Officer, 1st Lt. T. S. Ivey.

This month two officers joined us, 1st Lt. Robert C. Hiatt, from H. & S. Btry., 1st Defense Bn., and 2nd Lt. Gordon H. West, from the 22nd Bn., USMCR, of Los Angeles, California, bringing with him 31 Reserves, who also joined us.

From Btry. "D," 2nd Bn., 10th Marines, 1st Sgt. Lawrence F. Robbins, our new top Sgt., joined us.

From Btry. "B," 2nd Defense, we received PMSgt. George S. Atcheson, also the Sea going boy, Corp. Henry L. Rodden, from the USS "Nashville."

From Recruit Depot this month came 34 new men to join us. We wish to send a Handy Welcome to all the new men.

Promotions this month include Perry S. Brenton, who was promoted to Field Cook, and Joseph O. Williams, promoted to Asst. Cook. Congratulations to both of you.

We regret the loss of Clyde W. Eddins, who was transferred to the MB, NAS, Pensacola, Florida. Also seven of the new Reserves who received Honorable Discharges.

Nothing much has happened in **BASE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY** during the last month except in the way of promotions; a paymaster sergeant, and a few



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first sergeants, quite a few platoon sergeants, and only one staff sergeant.

Our Lieutenant George B. Thomas dropped an extra letter (R) from the end of his official signature and joined the regulars. He passed out cigars with Sergeant McCutcheon. Our pay clerk, Sergeant McCleary, shipped over amid much excitement and is said to be debating whether to buy a comb or another can of brightwork polish, as the shine is gleaming and glowing and we will probably have to use him on our Christmas tree.

First Sergeant Buckley has gone to sea, and with all the ex-sea lawyers here, he was glad to leave, as they were telling him tales of the last maneuvers and various other nice things that go on over the briny waves.

Point Loma is doing well and every one is smoking long stogies out there as the rates have been falling fast and furious in that direction. Corporal Klinek has the fate of Corporal Duffy in his hands and seems to like one dog better than twelve privates. Said Corporal Klinek, "Corporal Duffy doesn't have to clean his rifle and he has the fleas well spread out and under

control." At last! A soft job for Clarence. First Sergeant Cook has taken over the company and all is going well; no general quarters, flight quarters, or condition watches to haunt us.

An authorized strength of one first sergeant and one corporal: a total of 125 men (every one of them distinguished in some way or other) on the rolls. **CASUAL COMPANY** has just joined another sergeant major this month; a good man by the name of Farley. Other arrivals include First Sergeant Catchim, Gunnery Sergeant Hull, Sergeant Stapleton, Corporal Davis, Corporal Lockard, Corporal Nall and Corporal Parker.

We have had two promotions this month and extend hearty congratulations to these fellows (I smoke Coronas), now Platoon Sergeant Meisenheimer and Staff Sergeant (Mess) White.

The **SIGNAL DETACHMENT** is a very busy place these days. There seems to be a large demand for radio operators, so we are training all of the men we can. The

course has been cut down from twenty weeks to twelve weeks, which will result in a considerable increase in the total number of men trained.

We have not had very many promotions recently. Sergeants Hall W. Brabham and Charles D. Pierce, Jr., were promoted to Staff Sergeant. Corporal Gerald M. Bond was promoted to Sergeant (QM). Master Technical Sergeant Fredrick M. Steinhauer took an examination for promotion to the rank of Marine Gunner. We hope to see him in his new uniform soon.

We have a new First Sergeant now, Walter M. Dauphin. First Sergeant John Kirby was transferred to the Marine Detachment, USS "Houston." Privates First Class Steve M. Dyskievitz and Donald H. Rapp joined from ships for further transfer to the East Coast. They have already left, one via ship and one via furlough transfer.

Corporal Charlie A. Olsen was discharged and did not reenlist or join the Reserves. He decided to try the outside for a while. Private First Class Linus L. Schramsky was discharged by special order of the Major General Commandant to join the Army as a flying cadet.

Not being much of a literary scribe, I will try to set forth herewith a few of the highlights and goings on of **BASE SERVICE COMPANY**.

Promotions still continue to pour in and the men still come and go. QM-Sgt. Reppenhagen and QM-Sgt. Seiler have now joined the ranks of QM-Clerks, having been appointed to that grade on the 23rd day of November, 1940, to rank from 2 August, 1940. More power to them and may they have a long and successful career in their new role. Supply Sergeants Hille, Martin and Mastny were recently promoted to the rank of QM-Sgt. Staff Sergeants Stayer, Tilton and Tomek were promoted to Supply Sergeant, besides several men promoted to the ranks of Sergeant, Corporal and Private First Class.

We have had several transfers but the number joining have more than made up the deficit.

Staff Sergeant Jorgenson decided that he had been single long enough so he walked down the aisle to the strains of *Lohengrin* and said I do to the Parson and that was the end of his bachelor days.

Not having much time, and also not being a literary genius, I will say adios until next time.

DETACHMENTS

Being as **MB, BOSTON NAVY YARD**, has been missing from THE LEATHERNECK for almost a year or so I will try my best and see if I can put our Post back in the limelight again.

First, I will tell you about the very good work Lt. Ridge and Plt. Sgt. Nourse have done getting our 22 Rifle Team in shape, for they put in quite a few hours with the boys, as we will have three teams, the A, B, C teams made up with all kinds of shooters.

On November 10, 1940, on our Marine Corps Birthday, Lt. Col. Miller cut our birthday cake and gave us a speech and afterwards we had a chow, the well-known mess Sgt., The Great Mayo Alphonso Carbonne, being present. This Post is well up in the (MEX) as there were quite a few stripes passed around here, as Meyers made Tech. Sgt., and Lothe and Turette made Sgt.; Gowrys made Chief Cook and Carson made Corp. Not to forget our basketball team captain and coach, Sgt. Benjamin, and not to forget our Dashing Chief Messman Hanseal, as he is aid to Carbonne and one of our stars on the team.

Winter has descended upon **MARINE BARRACKS, NAVAL AIR STATION, LAKEHURST, NEW JERSEY**, and a blanket of snow covers the fields and woods. Gleaming ice lays over the lakes and ponds in the district, and not a few Marines are preparing for or have already tasted the thrill of their first ice-skating. Tracks of the wild game with which the station abounds are discernible to the watchful eye, and among those identified are deer, rabbit, raccoon, and some of the game birds common to the vicinity.

The advent of the "Parachute Troops" on the station has added greatly to the quota of Marines here, and several men



Photo by 1st Sgt. M. S. King

Gunny John E. O'Neil shows consternation that the clothing allowance is discontinued

from the detachment have volunteered for and have been accepted for duty with this newly-formed outfit. Weather allowing, these men jump daily, and it is no longer an uncommon sight to see the door of one of the Navy blimps hovering over the field open and have man after man "jump"—and the 'chutes always open, each parachutist having packed his own 'chute personally. These Marines are not overlooked in the matter of extra compensation, for

each man is made a first-class specialist (which indeed he has to be), upon successfully fulfilling the requirements of the rigid course. Lakehurst is proud to be the station at which these men make their home.

The coming of the parachutists has brought two busses from the Depot of Supplies at Philadelphia, and following their service during the week, these are used as liberty busses for week-end parties to New York and Philadelphia, and they are certainly a welcome addition to the post, isolated as we are from the bright lights which always beckon the Marine with a little spendable cash in his pocket.

With some misgivings, we are approaching the Xmas season, and now is the time to get "mad" at the girl friend if you intend to maintain your financial independence. Be that as it may, the officers and men of this post take this opportunity to extend their heartiest good wishes to their fellow members of this Marine Corps.

Snow on the ground has in no way impeded the usual hustling schedule at this post, and intensive school on weapons and other subjects is the order. The men of the command are looking forward to the promised pictures of maneuvers which have been procured through the efforts of Major McKelvy, Captain Drewes, and Lt. Clagett. All the men regret the departure of Major McKelvy to another post, but are happy that they have had such an excellent commanding officer, if only for a brief stay.

Again we wish our fellow-Marines a happy holiday season, and a New Year full of opportunities.

GySgt. Milton C. ("Slug") Marvin, boxing coach, has about 60 men trying out for the squad. The 8th is known as a fighting regiment and "Slug" sees no reason why this reputation should not remain.

THE LEATHERNECK

It is not often that news concerning the **DEPOT OF SUPPLIES** is sent down to THE LEATHERNECK, but for the benefit of anyone who might be interested, let it be known that everything here in Philadelphia is moving with the customary Depot rapidity. The recent stepping up of the authorized strength of the Corps has caused all departments to produce with more speed and much additional help, several departments working two shifts.

New faces are seen working busily over typewriters, instructing and directing. One of these men includes Master Gunnery Sgt. John Blakely, who was formerly connected with the Reserve as armorer and instructor in small arms throughout the United States. Another to join the depot staff is Gunnery Sergeant Bennie M. Bunn, who came from Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, N. Y., for temporary duty as an optical repairman in the ordnance department.

Two corporals, including Philip Hays and Thornton A. Dodds, have also reported for duty at the depot. Corporal (QM) Dodds graduated from the QM School at Philadelphia and is now acting as a clerk in the Signal & Supply Division. Corporal Hays reported to the Publicity Bureau after a three-year tour of duty in China, most of this time being spent with the Peking Mounted Detachment prior to its disbanding, and with the "Tientsin Marine," a monthly Marine magazine.

The Depot of Supplies is extremely proud of the fact that two of its regulars have been appointed QM Clerks, U. S. Marine Corps. They were formerly Staff Sergeant R. Widener and Pvt. 1st Class J. Smiel. They were appointed as of 2 August, 1940, and the entire force at the Depot joins in wishing them all the luck in the world.

The **ROCKY MOUNTAIN RECRUITING HEADQUARTERS**, at Denver, Colorado, is stepping out in front once again. The mile-high recruiters celebrated the 165th Marine Corps birthday by enlisting the facilities of three radio stations, broadcasting throughout this region the news that the Marines are still on the job and have been since the birth of the Corps. The first program was conducted by the officer in charge, Lt. Clyde C. Roberts, interviewing the entire personnel at this station: 1st Sgt. Homer S. Coppedge and Sergeants John B. Michaux, Robert D. McClintock, Jr., Frank D. Shinn, Robert L. Holberg, and Clarence R. Harsh. Marines on the air later that afternoon told of the

organization of the Corps and bringing our history up to the present day. Lt. Roberts also interviewed the oldest and youngest Marine in Denver that evening.

Our two out-posts at Billings, Montana, and Casper, Wyoming, manned by Sgt. Harvin H. Martin and Sgt. Caesar J. Graziano, respectively, also conducted a radio program on 10 November, 1940.

Sergeants McClintock, Harsh and Holberg assisted at the reviewing stand on Armistice Day. The color guard for the regular Veterans' Association, Col. Earl H. Bruns Post, No. 12, marching in the parade, on Armistice Day, was recruited from this office and the Army Recruiting Station.

work. As the company is still functioning smoothly, we know he's doing a good job.

A number of promotions were made during the month of October. New Corporals are: W. M. Benton, C. Deavers, G. Katshak, R. H. Parks, and M. Quarles. The company extends to all those who received promotion its heartiest congratulations and best wishes for continued success.

With our first clothing issue since we left Quantico in July just behind us, we can face the laundry situation with a little more confidence in how we will make out when the laundry fails to return on schedule. Our local beau brummels can't see their ladies fair in dirty khaki, yet, what is one to do when no bundle is returned from the laundry on time? How do you get out of it men?

During local elections, in which the Popular Party swept to renewed victories, our liberty was curtailed for forty-eight hours. Most men welcomed the excuse to remain aboard and the ship's service profited thereby, no liquors being sold in town anyways.

A field meet is being held on Sunday, November 10, 1940, in honor of the 165th anniversary of the Corps' founding. With a varied list of entertainments offered and beer and sandwiches furnished by welfare fund and galley, respectively, we know our meet will be a success.



Recruiting District of Chicago exhibit at the 41st Annual Auto Show. Sgt. Alvin Grey, left, and Sgt. Charles McCann.

finally decided that they were here to stay and consequently unpacked their extra shirts. Rumors float around daily about our moving into either the present temporary barracks or else into the newly completed hangars. A hot water shave would be a novelty for most of our men, who have been, of necessity, taking their shaved cold. Corp. Parks, Sgt. LaBeaux, and Corp. Hoffman are charter members of the newly-formed "Mud Hen" Association. Corp. Hoffman presides over meetings conducted at the "Snack Bar," where credit is provided to those who are without ready cash.

Among sudden departures from our command we can list our ex-top kick, 1st Sgt. J. J. Matsiek, who was ordered to B.A.D., Bourne Field, St. Thomas, V. I., for duty. His position among us was filled by 1st Sgt. J. J. Locke, who was available and moved without the loss of a single day's

Marines of the **FIRST PROVISIONAL MARINE COMPANY**, Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, enjoyed congratulating Dennee Floyd on his promotion to Gunnery Sergeant. They also take pride in the additional stripe given to former Platoon Sergeant C. R. Dempsey, who is now Gunnery Sergeant of the Barracks Detachment. Our best wishes to these new senior non-coms.

This command is proud to report that 2d Lieut. Charles T. Hodges, Jr., has been appointed as an officer of the regular Marine Corps. Lieutenant Hodges is a graduate of the Platoon Leaders' Class, and has been on active duty since 1 October, 1939.

The presence of the First Brigade in Guantanamo Bay has added greatly to our athletic program. A softball series is in progress with the men of the First Marine Air Group. The Provisional Company supplied outstanding players in the persons of Lambert and McCormack. The second game of the series was played on the aviators' home field, and was the best softball contest in months. A full nine innings were played before the winning run was scored by the Barracks team, and ended the game on the long end of a 6-5 score. We hate to mention the third game of the series

when the aviators retaliated with a 21-4 victory on our field.

Basketball absorbs the attention of many of our men three nights a week. Prominent players on the team now competing with aviation and Brigade Special Troops are Boyd, Lambert, Taylor, Gulick, Benavage and A. V. Anderson. It is a pleasure to meet our fellow Marines, even if they do run away with the victory now and then.

In the station volley ball league the team captained by Pfc. William Murphy won the championship. Congratulations!

We owe a salute to our former company mess sergeant, now a member of the barracks detachment, for the fine Thanksgiving dinner he served. From turkey to nuts, via all the trimmings, it was "one swell chow." All hands are looking forward to Christmas, Sergeant Jasionowski.

Recently promoted to sergeant was "Wild Bill" Warsing. Corporal stripes are now being worn with pride by: Fred C. Barnett, Martin E. Bernard, Denzel S. Severance, Frank Scirretta and Jack H. Ware. New privates first class are: Lambeth S. Beidling, Ronald E. Boyd, Earl E. Bregg, Joseph S. Broussard, William E. Cossa, Joseph J. Dumas, Ernest C. Emmerich, Lewis Jozwick, Edward S. Lambert, Richard H. Murphy, Eldon E. Oxford, Frank Ellis and Albert F. Robbins.

Leave it to the Marines to be always present wherever and whenever anything unusual happens. Be it in far off Cathay, some windward island, or right here at home. But whatever it is or wherever it is, there will you find a Marine, or Marines; and this appears to apply to the Marine Corps Reserve as well as to the regular service.

The 20th Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve (Organized) obtained a rather exciting start in their life as Marines when ordered to active duty at **PUGET SOUND NAVY YARD**. On November 7, 1940, the 20th Battalion having left their home armory at Portland, Oregon, entrained that date to proceed to the Marine Barracks, Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Washington, for active duty in compliance with orders issued to carry out the partial national emergency declared by the President, had a pre-chapter of excitement injected into what they are all hoping is to be a fine military career well decorated with derring-do and romantic adventure. For as much as on that date old Mother Nature having with the usual feminine prerogative taken it into her head to go

on a slight rampage, or throw a tantrum, or a fit of hysterics, call it what you will, the fact remains that along the Pacific Coast where the aforesaid 20th Battalion was routed, there blew up a gale of stronger proportions than one usually encounters in this section of the country, to the end that it caused a major catastrophe which received wide publicity in the press and over the radio networks, the collapse of the Narrows Bridge. This bridge was one of the finest engineering feats of the century, and the third longest suspension span in the world; but it appears that in making a single deck bridge of four lanes, that it was too narrow and not sufficiently sturdy to withstand winds of gale strength. In any event, after being whipped hither and yon by the gale, the concrete roadway crumpled and then the steel twisted like a ribbon and with a resounding roar crashed into Puget Sound, thus ruining a \$6,400,000 job which had been completed but four months.

But what has this to do with the Marines of the 20th Reserve Battalion? Just this, that the said battalion had been routed via the Great Northern Railroad which has tracks running directly under the aforementioned Narrows Bridge, which connects the City of Tacoma, Washington, with the Peninsula whereon Bremerton and the Navy Yard are located. When news reached the train upon which the Battalion was travelling that there was danger of the bridge falling, the train was re-routed via the Northern Pacific on a round-about route which caused some several hours' delay in their arrival at Tacoma, from where they were brought to the Navy Yard by Yard Tug.

The 20th Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve (Organized), under command of Major Albert G. Skeyton, USMCR(O), and Captains John C. Machamer and Lloyd E.

Wagner, USMCR(O), and Lieutenant (jg) Merrell A. Sisson (MC), USNR, and 100 enlisted joined this post as a unit for active duty on November 7, 1940. Major Arthur W. Ellis, USMC, the Inspector-Instructor, with his assistants First Sergeant Malcolm Black and Sergeant Donald L. Shenaut, USMC, accompanied him and joined this post for duty. The 20th Battalion is heartily welcomed as a unit of our command, and we hope to make full-fledged Marines of them and assist in the solid formation of some of their dreams of military feats.

Reporting for USMC RECRUITING STATION, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, I haven't noticed many of the recruiting stations sending in articles to let the gang know how they are doing. We read **THE LEATHERNECK** every month to try and keep up with the activities at the barracks, that being about the only communication we have with the rest of the Marine Corps.

Our First Sergeant, C. L. Caston, was recently made First Sergeant in the line. He also completed sixteen years last month. He says, "the first sixteen are the hardest."

Sergeant (RW) Henry H. Rule, made Corporal temporary, last week. It is a little harder to live with him, but we do believe he will make a good Corporal.

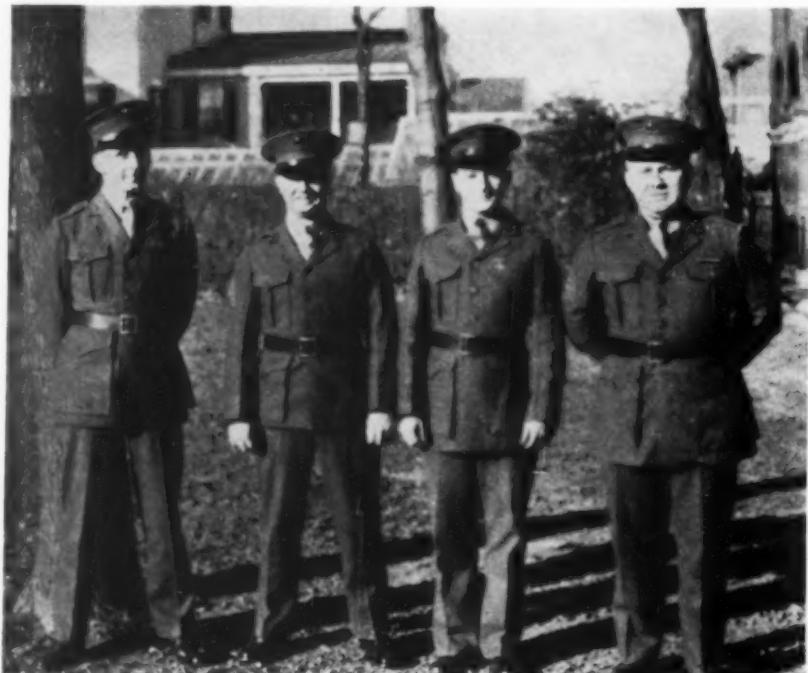
Sergeant Anselme Mc. Butler spent the Thanksgiving holidays down in Mississippi. He is back now, but it will take him a couple days to get back in the saddle.

We are all looking forward to a little time off during the Xmas holidays. The force will be split into two parts, half taking Xmas and the other taking New Year's.

Sergeant (R W) Kasmer J. Duchnowski and myself have charge of the publicity (propaganda) and we have been busy keeping the local boys informed of coming Recruiting Trips into their native land. It is hard to get news to some of the boys, way back there in the Ozarks, so you can see what we are up against.

The Navy Department (medical) is kept busy examining applicants. This force consists of Ben W. Tarr, CPm, USNR, and Sam C. Cunningham, Pmle and Doctor J. M. Brown, Lt. Comdr., USNR.

We surely can't forget our Skipper, Captain John A. Tebbs, retired. The quota keeps us all guessing, but I think the Skipper is usually the most concerned. We never know till the last of the month what it will be so it won't be long now. (Considering



THE MEN WHO CAUSE ALL THIS TROUBLE—

Leatherneck Staffers, L. to R.—Corp. K. Hepburn, Circulation Manager; Sgt. J. N. Wright, Broadcast Editor; Corp. Hughes Michael, Staff Artist; and Tech. Sgt. John R. Luck, Assistant to the Editor.

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the holidays coming on, we all hope it will be small.)

I guess the whole office force has been mentioned with the exceptions of Henry L. Waters, Sergeant (RW) and Jack A. Duffy, Sergeant (RW). We can't get much information from Duffy since he took his last step.

Time comes again for the monthly news report from that busy little tropic para-

dise, GUANTANAMO BAY, and your reporter is also very busy trying to rack his so-called brain and give you a choice item or two.

This has been an active month for the sun-happy boys down here, and promotions head the list once again, in fact, the list of new rates for the month is not yet complete. At the last report, Corps. Nichols and Leopold were promoted to the rank

of sergeant, but the names of the lucky new corporals and Pfs. were not yet made public. It might not snow in Cuba, in the orthodox manner, but it snows chevrons.

The memory lingers on . . . that Thanksgiving Dinner that we had on F. D. R. Thanksgiving . . . um-m-m. Turkey, ham, dressing, cranberry sauce, and all the fixings . . . then some more pork the following day. It is getting so that we have pork mixed with the fried H. C.

Defense Battalions

At this writing the members of BATTERY F, 1ST DEFENSE BATTALION, are looking back upon the past months' activities with a great deal of satisfaction. The Battery ranked the highest of the three AA Batteries in firing score of the October practice shoot at Point Loma. All of which was the result of many hours of gun drill and technical instruction by our officers, First Lieutenants B. D. Godbold, and S. M. Kelly.

Promotions have been passed out like sympathy chits around here lately. Congratulations are extended to new Corporals, "Pop" Branigan, T. C. Padgett, and Glen Fleishman, and to Pfs. Al Bailey, "Hank" Durrwachter, A. P. Benoit, Charlie Harrison, Guy Kehlhofer, Alex Venable, Ken Marvin, Frank Boehly, "Moss" Miller, and Earle Westerfield.

This Battery also lifts its individual and collective hats off to Lieut. Kelly for recently charting a course through the stormy Seas of Matrimony.

There is a lull in activities at the present time, because of the past four weeks "Dungaree" duty. We've been having various schools on scouting and patrolling and in general have settled down to the old routine. Sgt. "Ole" Olsen, the Mad Swede, has been relieved of duties as Police Sgt., and has been made a gun Captain.

SERVICE BATTERY, 3-INCH AA ARTILLERY, 2ND DEFENSE BATTALION, feel that we have neglected THE LEATHERNECK and friends, in as much as we haven't entered any articles before this; we are now asking forgiveness for our unthoughtfulness.

Ours is a new battery, being organized since the first of March, 1940, but we have ideals and intend going places and doing things. Yes, and we do have news most of which is red hot and just off the press, so bear along with us; here goes.

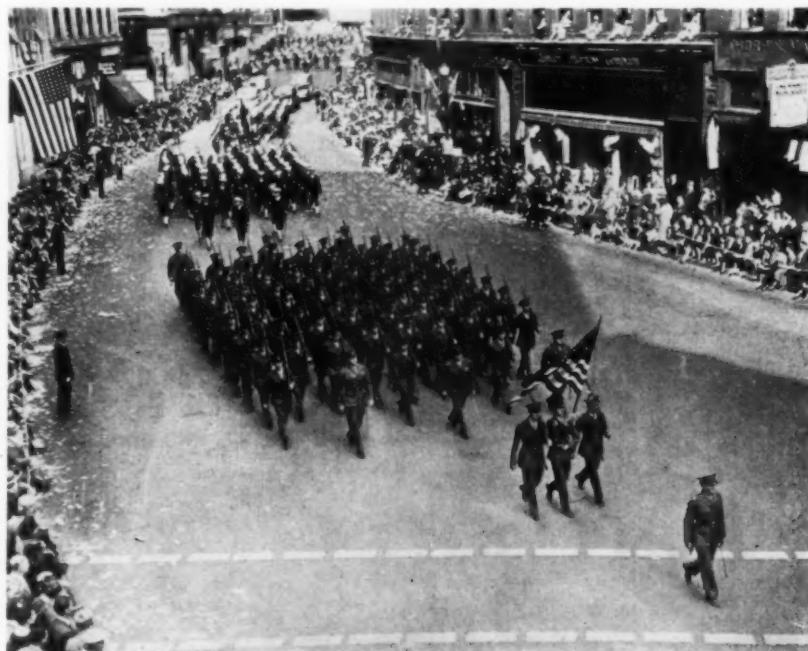
This now brings us to our gang, chiefly of which are communication men, specialists, and not forgetting the office help

headed by Top Sergeant "Curley" Bunch and Sergeant Clark, the man who is responsible for seeing the 3" Artillery gets paid and tabulates such. Our Commanding Officer is Major L. A. Hohn, who also commands the 3" Artillery Group.

Now that you have been introduced to most of our staff, this brings us down to the business of the day; first of all, like other outfits we have had promotions, so hats off and congratulations to Corporal Clark and Private Phillips, who just made Sergeant, and Pfe., respectively. Those chevrons look swell fellows, but those cigars were even better, thanks. There is still more room up that ladder for both of you, and bigger and better things are ahead.

Oh yes, we have a few loose bolts and nuts in the outfit, though not in reality, just three "parachute bugs" in the characters of Corporals Irish, Williams and Pfe. Eehols, who want that excitement derived from such. Frankly, they have not many sympathizers, for most of us want our two feet planted on this good earth. Well, fellows, don't say we didn't warn you; when that chute fails to open, it only has to happen once you know, and you can't go back for "seconds." Seriously, fellows, we hope you have all happy landings.

At the time of this writing the AA Artillery is undergoing an intensive firing schedule conducted at Point Loma. Point Loma



Marines from the Charleston Navy Yard, Boston, Mass., participate in an American Legion Parade

We of HEAD-
QUARTERS &

January, 1941

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is an Army Reservation but the "Point" has been loaned to the 2nd Defense Battalion for this year's firing practice. We have done very good but we expect to do even better.

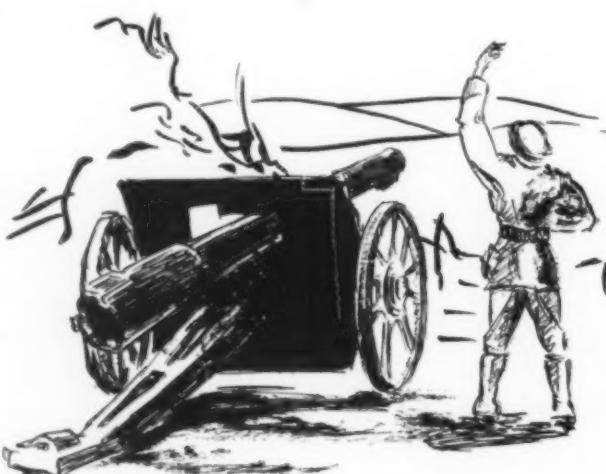
In closing this we of H. & S. Battery, AAA, wish all our readers a very Merry Xmas and a most successful and Happy New Year.

Having just launched its new companion Battery, 5IDB, on its way, **BATTERY I, FOURTH DEFENSE BATTALION, FMF**, is turning to its own affairs and busying itself with even more intensive training in preparation for the long-awaited departure for Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

Recent Battery training schedules have been aimed particularly at bringing the entire command up to maximum efficiency in manipulation of the guns, for we are now firing the 1,000-inch machine gun course at the

Parris Island rifle range.

Orders that particular attention be paid "to the development of physical fitness and endurance in both officers and men" have not been neglected. One hike of 10, 12, or 14 miles in length is the order of the morning on at least one day of the week. Often we go on two such practice marches a week, carrying our machine guns by hand. Our time of 45 minutes from the barracks to Ribault Monument 4.2 miles away, is in no great danger of being bested, and it will be a real foot-cavalry



outfit that, like us, covers 13 miles in three hours flat, fifteen minutes of which was a rest period.

Since the last issue, 1st Lt. Arthur B. Chason, Jr., USMCR, has been transferred to II Battery, Fourth Defense, and Gy-Sgt. Edmund T. Engush ended his too short duty with us when he was transferred to MB, Parris Island.

Free cigars have come frequently of late, the most recent ones from 2nd Lt. John D. Mattox, USMCR(V), who on 25 November became the proud father of a girl.

Cigars from Platoon Sergeant Clarence M. Lowell were distributed for other reasons—on his being promoted to his present rank.

Other promotions include: To Sergeant: Robert R. Reep; to Corporal: Aaron H. Bleiberg, Charles H. Comrie, Bruce H. Corson, David A. Del Vecchio, Fiore C. Dimeo, Hieke Geisler, Francis J. Lepionka, James B. Von Minden, Albert E. Zollin.

To Pfc.: Edwin P. Anderson.

From Signal Detachment, MB, Quantico, Va., we joined four men on 1 November: Samuel S. Caskey, James W. Britt, Charles F. Callahan, William B. Cornelius.

Transfers include: Pvt. Edward A. Noble, who has been ordered to MB, NAD, Dover, N. J.

Battery officers include Captain James M. Masters, Sr., USMC, Battery Commander; 2nd Lt. Nicholas A. Sisak, USMC, and 2nd Lt. L. A. Jones, USMC.

For a long time it seemed that formation of **BATTERY I, FIFTH DEFENSE BATTALION, FMF**, was, like prosperity, always "Just around the corner."

However, on 1 December, here in Parris Island, S. C., we sprung forth full-grown from 4IDB, which has now lost its double strength features.

At present we are housed in wooden barracks, recently constructed in the old east wing area.

With our brothers-in-arms in 4IDB looking forward to soon moving to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, we are settling down to what may or may not be a winter's stay in Parris Island. And at the same time we are breaking out our atlases for a look at the map and a guess at our probable destination.

One hundred men of our outfit are firing the 1,000-inch machine gun course at the rifle range along with the I Battery men from the Fourth Defense.

Conditions permitting, 5IDB is to fire its annual machine gun target practice on Hilton Head Island (Ah, Wilderness!) during 15 May-30 June.

Having enjoyed a recent four-day Thanksgiving holiday, we are now looking forward to our week's holiday this Christmas. Half of the command is to get a week off over Christmas, and on its return the other half will get a week off for New Year.

Our Battery officers are 1st Lt. Richard Thompson, USMC; 2nd Lt. John D. Mattox, USMCR(V), and 2nd Lt. Edwin C. Godbold, USMC.

THE LEATHERNECK

THE GAZETTE

| | |
|------------------------------------------------------|---------------|
| Total Strength Marine Corps on October 31..... | 38,815 |
| COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT—October 31..... | 1,569 |
| Separations during November | 6 |
| | |
| Appointments during November | 1,563 |
| | 30 |
| | |
| Total Strength on November 30 (Comm. and Warr.)..... | 38,815 |
| ENLISTED—Total Strength on October 31..... | 37,246 |
| Separations during November | 513 |
| | |
| Joinings during November..... | 36,733 |
| | 1,696 |
| | |
| Total Strength on November 30..... | 38,429 |
| Total Strength Marine Corps on November 30..... | 40,032 |



THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.

Brig. Gen. Edward A. Ostermann, The Adjutant and Inspector.

Brig. Gen. Seth Williams, The Quartermaster.

Brig. Gen. Russell B. Putnam, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. William P. Upshur.

Brig. Gen. Alexander A. Vandegrift.

Col. Alfred H. Noble.

Lt. Col. Harry B. Liversedge.

Major Kenneth W. Benner.

Captain John E. Weber.

1st Lt. Freeman W. Williams.

Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. William P. Upshur.

Brig. Gen. Charles F. B. Price.

Col. Alfred H. Noble.

Lt. Col. Harry B. Liversedge.

Major Kenneth W. Benner.

Captain John E. Weber.

1st Lt. Freeman W. Williams.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

Brig. Gen. Charles F. B. Price, promoted to Brigadier General, Marine Corps.

Major Bailey M. Coffenberg, detached MB, NS, Guam, to Headquarters Department of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.

Major William J. Hutton, MCR, assigned active duty at Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa.

Major Raymond A. Anderson, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, Marine Corps.

Major Ralph D. Leach, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, Marine Corps.

Major Howard R. Huff, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, Marine Corps.

Capt. Edward T. Peters, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, Marine Corps.

Capt. George H. Cloud, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, Marine Corps.

Capt. Frederick L. Wieseman, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, Marine Corps.

Capt. Roswell B. Burchard, Jr., MCR, assigned active duty Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Anacostia, D. C.

Capt. Eugene B. Diboll, MCR, assigned active duty State Selective Service, Jackson Barracks, New Orleans, La.

Capt. John L. Winston, MCR, assigned active duty Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Capt. Valentine Gephart, MCR, assigned active duty Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Seattle, Washington.

Cpt. Hugh Shippey, MCR, assigned active duty Department of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.

Capt. Harold A. Johnson, MCR, assigned active duty MB, Quantico, Va., for duty with Base Air Detachment One.

Capt. Jack R. Cram, MCR, assigned active duty Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Anacostia, D. C.

1st Lt. Kenneth F. McLeod, detached MD, Tientsin, China, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Champlain."

1st Lt. Paul H. Ashley, MCR, promoted first lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve.

1st Lt. Richard M. Baker, MCR, promoted first lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve.

1st Lt. George W. Nevils, MCR, promoted first lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve.

1st Lt. Barnette Robinson, MCR, promoted first lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve.

1st Lt. Max J. Volcanek, MCR, promoted first lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve.

2d Lt. Gaise S. Lacek, MCR, when directed by the Commandant, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., detached that station, relieved from active duty.

2d Lt. Alfred M. Nicolas, MCR, when directed by the Commandant, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., detached that station, relieved from active duty.

2d Lt. William P. Dix, Jr., MCR, when directed by the Commandant, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., detached that station, relieved from active duty.

2d Lt. Albin C. Cockrell, Jr., MCR, orders 6

Nov., 1940, detaching Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., relieved Reserve Officers' Course Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., assigned to 1st Mar. Brdg. FMF.

2d Lt. Henry J. Griswold, II, MCR, orders 12 Nov., 1940, relieving Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., assigning to 1st Mar. Brdg. FMF, revoked. Detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to FMF, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Walter C. Bronch, MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

2d Lt. Don L. Tenney, MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

2d Lt. William M. Lesher, MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va.

2d Lt. Ethelred P. Horn, III, MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va.

2d Lt. William M. Lesner, MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYD, Washington, D. C.

2d Lt. John L. O'Connell, MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYD, Washington, D. C.

2d Lt. Fenton J. Mee, MCR, relieved from 3d Reserve Officers' Course, MB, Quantico, Va., assigned to MB, Quantico, Va.

2d Lt. Douglas W. Polivka, MCR, relieved from 3d Reserve Officers' Course, MB, Quantico, Va., assigned to MB, Quantico, Va.

2d Lt. William P. Alston, MCR, relieved from 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., assigned to Base Air Detachment One, MB, Quantico, Va.

2d Lt. Harry L. Torgerson, MCR, relieved from 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., assigned to Base Air Detachment One, MB, Quantico, Va.

2d Lt. James R. Ryder, Jr., MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYD, New York, N. Y.

2d Lt. Norbert R. Bohn, MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYD, New York, N. Y.

2d Lt. James D. McBrayer, Jr., detached MD,

Tientsin, China, to Peiping, China.

2d Lt. Wayne M. Cargill, detached MD, USS "St. Louis," to MD, USS "Chester."

QM Clk. Clifton L. See, on acceptance of appointment as QM Clerk, Marine Corps, assigned active duty at FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Leon E. Matthews, on acceptance of appointment as QM Clerk, Marine Corps, assigned active duty at FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Roy E. Hagerdon, detached MB, NYD, Philadelphia, Pa., to 4th Defense Bn., FMF, MB, Parrish Island S. C.

QM Clk. James D. Connolly, detached MD, NP, NYD, Portsmouth, N. H., to MB, NYD, New York, N. Y.

QM Clk. Charles Seiler, on acceptance of appointment as QM Clerk, Marine Corps, assigned active duty at MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Edwin C. Reppenagen, on acceptance of appointment as QM Clerk, Marine Corps, assigned active duty at MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Harry C. Parsons, on acceptance of appointment as QM Clerk, Marine Corps, assigned active duty with 2d Marine Aircraft Group, FMF, San Diego, Calif.

Pay Clerk Walter Sandusky, on acceptance of appointment as Pay Clerk, Marine Corps, assigned active duty at FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Pay Clk. Robert L. Williams, on acceptance of appointment as Pay Clerk, Marine Corps, assigned active duty in Office of Paymaster, N. E. Pay Area, Philadelphia, Pa.

ChMgns. Robert C. Allan, detached MB, Puget Sound NYD, Bremerton, Washington, to Receiving Ship, Destroyer Base, San Diego, Calif.

Following named officers of Marine Corps Reserve relieved from duty 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., and assigned to duty with 1st Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force:

Second Lieutenants

Joseph E. Barolet Richard D. Kirkpatrick

John R. Bohnet Robert J. Littin

John R. Burnett Lloyd W. Martin

Claude M. Cappelmann John P. McAlinn

Finley T. Clarke, Jr. Edward H. Megson

John B. Cleveland Thomas G. Morgan

Donald B. Cobb John P. Nevins

Harry S. Connor John E. D. Peacock

Zach D. Cox Hunter C. Phelan, Jr.

Thomas J. Cross Frank W. Poland, Jr.

John S. Day Harold T. A. Richmond

Douglas P. Devendorf Joe B. Russell

Richard Dickson John F. Ryan, Jr.

Ben F. Dixon, III Richard M. Seaman

Edward J. Enright Victor H. Streit

Louis E. Hudgings, Jr. Robert F. Tilley

Austin S. Iggleheart Philip V. H. Weems

Jr.

Richard S. Johnson Henry M. Wellman, Jr.

Jacob Joseph Rex G. Williams, Jr.

Robert D. Kennedy

Lt. Col. Randolph Coyle, Retd., assigned active duty at MB, NYD, Charleston, S. C.

Major Joseph G. Ward, Retd., assigned active duty at MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

Major James M. McHugh, detached Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Capt. Theodore C. Turnage, Jr., on discharge

Naval Hospital, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Washington, D. C.

Capt. George A. Sarles, MCR, assigned active duty at Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Kansas City, Kan.

Capt. John T. L. D. Gabbert, MCR, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to NAS, Jacksonville, Fla.
1st Lt. Sidney R. Williamson, Retd., assigned active duty with Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

1st Lt. Clifford G. Siemens, MCR, assigned active duty at FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Monte E. Brown, MCR, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Puget Sound N.Y.D., Bremerton, Washington.

1st Lt. Cecil W. Wight, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 2d Marine Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Rivers J. Morell, Jr., detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 2d Marine Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Alben C. Robertson, detached MD, Peiping, China, to MB, NYD, Cavite, P. I.

2d Lt. Willard B. Holdredge, detached MD, Peiping, China, to MB, NYD, Cavite, P. I.

2d Lt. Jacob D. Guice, MCR, when directed by Commandant, Marine Corps Schools, detached Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., relieved from active duty.

2d Lt. Allen T. Tichenor, MCR, when directed by Commandant, Marine Corps Schools, detached Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., relieved from active duty.

2d Lt. Robert S. Howell, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

2d Lt. Robert D. Shire, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYD, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ch. QM Clk. Harry H. Couvrette, retired.

Following named officers of Marine Corps Reserve, detached 3d Reserve Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.:

First Lieutenants

Robert F. Estes Virgil M. Davis

Second Lieutenants

John N. Arnett, Jr. Donald L. Jackson
Bowen Asserson Herbert R. Kapin
"R" Clifford Banks Nathan C. Kingsbury
Robert L. Bayer Joel B. Laster
Hudson E. Bridge Gardelle Lewis
George P. Chapman Champ Ligon
William L. Clauset, Jr. Gordon R. Lockard
Alvin C. Cockrell, Jr. Frederick W. Miller
John A. Copeland Alfred L. Owens
Clifton M. Craig, Jr. Linton K. Paulk
Robert R. Davis Robert L. Smith
Pat W. Denman Ernest W. Sparks
Frank J. Engebhardt William G. Tinsley
Harvey A. Fehan Arthur F. Torgler, Jr.
Harry Q. Findley George F. Webster
Lumsford D. Fricks, Jr. John D. Wiggins
Thomas M. E. Fry William E. Wilson

Following named officers relieved from duty 3d Reserve Officers' Course and assigned to duty on staff of Marine Corps Schools:

Second Lieutenants

John H. Jones Patrick Laughlin, MCR
Andre D. Gomez Sidney S. McMath, MCR
Tolson A. Smoak Thomas J. Myers, MCR
Robert H. Honser Joseph S. Reynolds, MCR
Charles J. Bailey, Jr. John E. Semmes, Jr., MCR

James R. Clark, MCR James H. Tinsley, MCR
Lt. Col. William N. Best, detached MB, Peiping, China, to Department of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via SS "Mariposa," arriving San Francisco, Calif.

Major Benjamin D. Knapp, MCR, promoted to Major Marine Corps Reserve.

Major Walter L. Jordan, orders to MB, Parris Island, S. C., modified; assigned duty at MB, Washington, D. C.

Capt. Angelo J. Cincotta, MCR, after reporting MB, Quantico, Va., detached that post to duty at Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

Capt. Joseph P. Fuchs, when directed by the CG, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, detached 1st Mar. Aircraft Group, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

1st Lt. Julian F. Walters, when directed by the CG, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, detached 1st Mar. Aircraft Group, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

1st Lt. Ben F. Prewitt, when directed by the CG, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, detached 1st Mar. Aircraft Group, 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Capt. Nathaniel S. Clifford MCR, assigned active duty at Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Squantum, Mass.

Capt. William M. Hudson, detached 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

1st Lt. Harrison Brent, Jr., detached 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

1st Lt. Gregory Boyington, detached 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

1st Lt. Jens C. Aggerbeck, Jr., MCR, promoted to first Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve.

1st Lt. Vernon O. Ullman, MCR, promoted to first Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve.

1st Lt. Arthur W. Fisher, Jr., relieved NAS, Miami, Fla., and detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. William D. Roberson, relieved NAS, Miami, Fla., and detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla.,

to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Randolph C. Berkeley, relieved NAS, Miami, Fla., and detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. John S. MacLaughlin, Jr., relieved NAS, Miami, Fla., and detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Ralph R. Yeaman, MCR, promoted to first Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve.

2d Lt. Elmer C. Glidden, Jr., MCR, on acceptance of appointment as second Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, detached NAS, Miami, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Richard E. Fleming, MCR, on acceptance of appointment as second Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, detached NAS, Miami, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Benjamin C. Y. Fuller, MCR, on acceptance of appointment as second Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, detached NAS, Miami, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Pierre M. Carnagey, MCR, on acceptance of appointment as second Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, detached NAS, Miami, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Daniel L. Miller, MCR, on acceptance of appointment as second Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, detached NAS, Miami, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Rex A. Bartlett, MCR, on acceptance of appointment as second Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, detached NAS, Miami, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Richard L. Blain, MCR, on acceptance of appointment as second Lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, detached NAS, Miami, Fla., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Arthur H. Adams, MCR, orders NAS, Pensacola, Fla., modified; ordered to Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Navy Yard, Phila., Pa.

Ch. MarGn. Tom Woody, when directed by the CO, Receiving Ship, Destroyer Base, San Diego, Calif., detached that station, to MB, Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Wash.

Ch. MarGn. William E. Word, detached Base Air Det. One, MB, Quantico, Va., to Marine Aircraft Wing, FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Ch. PayClk. David H. McKee, Retd., assigned active duty in office of Paymaster, Department of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.

The following officers were promoted to the grades indicated, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, on 20 November, 1940, with rank from the dates shown opposite their names:

Major LePage Cronmiller, Jr., 1 October, 1939, No. 4.

1st Lt. David L. Henderson, 1 July, 1940, No. 47.

ChQMClik. Homer Sterling, 1 September, 1940.

Following named reserve officers assigned to active duty at Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia:

Lieutenant Colonels

Harvey L. Miller Iven C. Stickney

Majors

Edmond J. Buckley Edward F. Doyle
William P. Carey Burdette Hagerman
William Chalfant, III Joseph R. Knowlan
Walter A. Churchill James J. Keating
Josephine T. Crowley William W. Stickney

Captains

Arthur L. Andrews Ramon M. Lopez
Robert G. Ballance Charles W. McWillie
William J. Burrows Charles B. Mason
Justice M. Chambers Milton V. O'Connell
George J. Clark Otho L. Rogers
Robert E. Copes, Jr. Carl G. Seasword
James J. Christie John V. V. Veder
Earl E. Holmes George B. Wilson, Jr.
Carl G. F. Korn Harry J. Zimmer

First Lieutenants

John S. Barrett Gilbert B. Mattson
Charles L. Cogswell John P. McGuinness
Michael J. Daubidowitch Sumner W. Meredith
George F. Doyle James H. Moffatt, Jr.
Donald L. Dickson Edgar J. Persky
George H. Eddleman George M. Rice
John F. Elder Theodore M. Sheffield
Halstead Ellison Victor E. Taylor
John H. Goodwin William F. Thynson, Jr.
Bert W. Hardy, Jr. Charles S. Tracy
Dwight L. Harris Neal L. Walker
Ira J. Irwin Clifton A. Woodrum,
Edward G. Losch Jr.
Alfred H. Marks Thomas B. Handley

Second Lieutenants

William F. Bray, Jr. Stanwood W. Meredith
Francis M. Brooke, Jr. Philip L. Mossburg, Jr.
Charles H. Brush, Jr. Arthur M. Parker, Jr.
James F. Coady Richard L. Phillips
James J. Dwyer, Jr. Martin F. Rockmore
Robert E. Farrell James F. Sherman
Henry S. Faus William E. Spelling
Powell Glass, Jr. Archie D. Swift
Robert J. Haehl Henry C. Thomas, Jr.
John Howland Henry G. Totzke
Charles W. Kelly, Jr. Guido F. Verbeek, Jr.
Irving R. Kriender Donald C. Walker

Warrant Officers

Ch. MarGn. Albert Lawrence
Ch. MarGn. Franklin J. Weeman
Ma. Gnr Myron E. Thompson, Sr.
MarGn Harry F. Volkman

Following named reserve officers assigned to active duty at Fleet Marine Force, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California:

Lieutenant Colonels
Clark W. Thompson Alfred A. Watters
Majors
Clarence H. Baldwin Harold M. Keller
Newton B. Barkley Edwin D. Partridge
Victor A. Baraco Woodbridge S. Van
Horace W. Card Dyke II
John J. Flynn

Captains
Franklin Adreon, Jr. Henderson A. Melville
Roy H. Beird Wells W. Miller
Paul A. Brown George M. Pierce
Glenn R. Clark James Roosevelt
John W. Clark, Jr. Allan I. Schmidman
Max Clark James F. Whitney
Robert C. Crist Chester J. Salazar
John DeGrandpre Eugene K. Schultz
John O. Holmes Walter T. Short
Allan T. Hunt William C. Smith
Robert J. Kennedy Harry A. Trafford, Jr.
Ewart S. Lane Robert L. Ward
Robert E. MacFarlane William J. Wise

First Lieutenants
Walter S. Campbell William C. Ronaldson
John W. Colton, Jr. Ormond R. Simpson
Robert W. Hiatt Melvin A. Smith
Philip W. John Roy W. Trezise
Mortimer A. Marks Wilfred Weaver
Harold B. Meek George T. Wogan
Glenda D. Morgan John S. Bleeker

Second Lieutenants
James T. Anderson Fred I. Jarvis
Ralph W. Bohne Edward H. Jones
James F. Cashion Ernest W. Jones, Jr.
William C. Chamberlin Glenn V. Jordan
Henry A. Courtney, Jr. John L. Lamprey, Jr.
Edgar J. Crane Robert L. Landwehr
William E. Cullen Stanley E. Larsen
Holly H. Evans William N. Loftin
Robert P. Felker Jack M. Miller
George DeL. Flood, Jr. James A. Moreau
Paul W. Fuhrhop Addison B. Overstreet
Alexander W. Gentleman Nick E. Preascan
William T. Glass Michael P. Ryan
Maurice J. Gremillion Bernard W. Schotters
William A. Halpern Charles N. Scully, Jr.
William H. Haudenschild, Jr. Cyril C. Sheehan
Robert B. Shepard Albert R. Tebo, Jr.
Robert L. Holderness Ben K. Weatherwax
Howard A. Hurst Frank J. Wenban, Jr.
Thomas W. Huston Gordon H. West
Joseph F. Ingram William W. Young, Jr.
Robert S. Ingram James J. Donovan
Charles Janvier

Warrant Officers
MarGn. Conrad Stein

Following named reserve officers assigned to active duty at Marine Barracks, Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Virginia:

Majors
Walter W. Barr Carleton Penn
George E. Golding Captains

William D. Harden Charles B. Nerren
Aquila J. Dyess William R. Via

First Lieutenants
Abner J. Beall Raynor L. Ayers, Jr.
Thomas H. Stafford, Jr. Llewellyn Powell, Jr.
Charles L. Granger Neil G. Payne

Oscar C. Tigner Second Lieutenants

John W. Allen Jack A. Witherspoon
Henry C. Hale James M. Watkins, Jr.
Charles J. Britts Alan W. Levi
Lewis J. Dollman, Jr. Carlos E. Bearden
Donald B. Hubbard

Following named reserve officers assigned to active duty at Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Mare Island, California:

Major Frank C. Myers Capt. Griffith W. Sherrill
Capt. Henry F. Sherrill

1st Lt. Elmer C. Rowley 1st Lt. Martin W. Storm

1st Lt. Robert E. Elkland 1st Lt. Edward F. Howatt

1st Lt. Edmund M. Williams 2d Lt. George L. H. Cooper

2d Lt. Herbert A. Vernet, Jr. 2d Lt. Harold K. Thronson

2d Lt. James F. Geary 2d Lt. Howard L. Hoover, Jr.

2d Lt. John R. Barreiro, Jr.

Following named reserve officers assigned to active duty at Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.:

Major Edward P. Simmonds Capt. John W. Scott, Jr.

Capt. Henry D. Stunk Capt. Walter F. Layer

1st Lt. Edward W. Manawaring 1st Lt. Edward L. McCormick

1st Lt. Gooderham L. McCormick 1st Lt. Claude W. Stahl

2d Lt. Donald W. Thompson 2d Lt. John R. Barreiro, Jr.

MarGn. Agostino T. Castagna

Following named reserve officers assigned to active duty at Marine Barracks, Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Washington:

Major Albert G. Skelton Capt. John C. Machamer

Capt. Lloyd E. Wagner Capt. William N. Best, when directed by the CG, detached Hdqrs. Dept. of Pacific, San Fran-

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isco, Calif., to Depot of Supplies, N.O.B., Norfolk, Va.

Major Stuart W. King, on reporting to 16th Naval Dist., assigned to MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I.

Major Lewis L. Gover, Retd., assigned active duty as CO, MB, NAD, Hingham, Mass.

Major Raymond W. Conroy, MCR (AO), assigned active duty at NRAB, Oakland, Calif.

Major Thomas P. Cheatham, Retd., assigned active duty at MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

Major Herman H. Hanneken, detached MB, NAD, Hingham, Mass., to duty on USS "Harry Lee."

Major William N. McKelvy, Jr., detached MB, NAD, Lakehurst, N. J., to duty on USS "George F. Elliott."

Capt. George Corson, died 26 November, 1940.

Capt. Robert H. Williams, detached MD, USS "Oklahoma," to MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. John T. Irwin, MCR, assigned active duty as Assistant Navy Department Security Officer, Wash., D. C.

1st Lt. John M. Miller, Retd., assigned active duty on Staff, Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Wallace M. Nelson, detached Hdqrs, Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to Marine Corps Schools Det., MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Fred R. Emerson, died 28 November, 1940.

1st Lt. Edward F. Knight, MCR (AO), assigned active duty at NRAB, Minneapolis, Minn.

1st Lt. Horace S. Mazet, MCR (AO), assigned active duty at NRAB, Long Beach, Calif.

1st Lt. Robert B. Bell, MCR (AO), assigned active duty at NRAB, Brooklyn, N. Y.

2d Lt. Harry L. Torgerson, MCR, detached Base Air Det., One, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

2d Lt. William P. Alston, MCR, detached Base Air Det., One, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

2d Lt. Henry D. McGhee, MCR, assigned active duty at MB, Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., with 19th Bn., MCR, there.

1st Lt. Henry S. Massie, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MCB, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. William E. Schwerin, MCR, assigned active duty with 13th Bn., MCR, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Edward H. Gartside, MCR, assigned active duty with 7th Bn., MCR, MB, Quantico, Va.

2d Lt. Leland W. Smith, MCR, assigned active duty with 19th Bn., MCR, MB, Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va.

2d Lt. Michel E. Boudreaux, MCR, on acceptance of appointment as second lieutenant, Marine Corps Reserve, assigned active duty with 10th Bn., MCR, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

2d Lt. Fred C. Hill, MCR, detached Army Signal Corps School Fort Monmouth, N. J., to 21st Bn., CR, MB, Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va.

2d Lt. George J. Walde, Jr., MCR (AO), detached 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to NRAB, Miami, Fla.

2d Lt. Robert B. Fraser, MCR (AO), detached 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to NRAB, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ch. QM Clk. Oswald Brosseau, relieved 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Alton P. Trapnell, detached Base Air Det., One, MB, Quantico, Va., to 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Harry C. Parsons, when directed by the CG, FMF, detached 2d Mar. Aircraft Group, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Base Air Det., One, MB, Quantico, Va.

QM Clk. Edwin C. Reppenhagen, relieved from MCB, San Diego, Calif., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Charles Seiler, relieved from MCB, San Diego, Calif., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Clifton L. See, assigned to 6th Def. Bn., FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., upon organization of that battalion.

QM Clk. Wayman H. Imus, detached Hdqrs, Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. James L. Wilson, when directed by the CO, U. S. Naval Prison, NYD, Mare Island, Calif., detached that station, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM Clk. Arthur L. Kent, when directed by the CO, MB, Puget Sound NYD, Bremerton, Wash., detached that station, to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Ch. Pay Clk. Harry C. Vaughan, MCR, assigned active duty with 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, NS, Guantnamo Bay, Cuba.

Following named officers relieved from Fourth Defense Battalion, Fleet Marine Force, and assigned to Fifth Defense Battalion, Fleet Marine Force, MB, Parris Island, S. C.:

Col. Lloyd L. Leech

Lt. Col. Charles N. Muldrow

Major George F. Good, Jr.

Capt. Clinton E. Fox

Capt. Harry S. Leon

Capt. Henry R. Paige

Capt. Wright C. Taylor

1st Lt. Charles R. Boyer

1st Lt. Bernard E. Dunkle

1st Lt. Max C. Chapman

1st Lt. John F. Dunlap

1st Lt. Charles W. Harrison

1st Lt. Brooke H. Hatch

1st Lt. Charles W. Shelburne
1st Lt. Richard E. Thompson
1st Lt. Richard G. Weede
1st Lt. Joseph L. Winecoff
1st Lt. Thomas W. Brundage, Jr., MCR
1st Lt. Porcher P. Hopkins, MCR
1st Lt. William R. Wendt
2d Lt. Mark S. Adams
2d Lt. Edwin C. Godbold
2d Lt. Ralston R. Hannas, Jr.
2d Lt. George M. Lhamon
2d Lt. Norman E. Sparling
2d Lt. John D. Mattox, MCR
2d Lt. Wyman W. Trotti, MCR
Q.M. Clk. Roy E. Hagerdon

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

Sgt. Wilbur E. Cato—Aviation 1st Brig.
Corp. James C. Moore—New York.
Corp. Delmar E. Pruitt—FMF, San Diego.
Sgt. Jos. Adamitis—Quantico MCS.
Sgt. Curtis Durham—Quantico MCS.
Corp. Luther W. Jones—Quantico MCS.
Corp. Chas. E. Westbrook—MCS.
Corp. Herbert J. Sweet—Quantico MCS.
Corp. Edward R. Messer—Quantico MCS.
Corp. Walter E. Krotsek—Quantico MCS.
Corp. James D. Petty—Quantico MCS.
Sgt. Albert M. Bray—Quantico MCS.
Corp. Louis J. Catalano—Quantico MCS.
Pls. Sgt. Harold P. Christian—San Juan.
Sgt. Edward H. Bodeker—GTMO.
T.Sgt. Paul J. Von Trech—FMF, San Diego.
Sgt. Jack E. Woodburn Jr.—FMF, San Diego.
1st Sgt. Antonio Berletta—4th DB.
Sgt. Dorval M. Walker—San Diego.
Corp. Alvin H. Grey—USS "Harry Lee."
Corp. Louis J. Rehberg—USS "Harry Lee."
QMSgt. Arthur J. Kelly—USS "Harry Lee."
Corp. Lester W. Thompson—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
Corp. James J. Whelan—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
Sgt. Geo. J. Hartfiel—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
Sgt. Edward J. Kaskin—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
Sup. Sgt. Arthur W. Earhart—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
QMSgt. Leo G. Schmidt—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
Sup. Sgt. Geo. C. Toth—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
Sgt. Clifford G. Bossley—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
Sgt. Louis L. Dermakos—USS "Geo. F. Elliott."
Sgt. Maj. Carl Wilke—P. I.
PMs. Sgt. Eugene E. Greening—FMF, GTMO.
1st Sgt. Robt. Colky—5th DB.
Corp. Aaron D. Hitt—4th DB.
Corp. Ralph W. Shugert—Philia.
Sgt. Jos. L. Abel—NYD, Wash., FCS.
Corp. John W. McNulty, Jr.—NYD, Wash., FCS.
Corp. Timothy G. Taylor—NYD, Wash., FCS.
Corp. Geo. R. Stahelin—NYD, Wash., FCS.
1st Sgt. Thomas P. Brennan—Quantico.
Pls. Sgt. Lloyd G. Childress—CRD.
Sgt. Daniel B. Harrington—NYD, Philadelphia.
Sgt. Kenneth O. McCall—MB, NYD, Mare Island.
Corp. Marcus Robinson, FMCR—P. I., S. C.
Sgt. John Sakala—1st Brig., FMF, NS, GTMO.
Sgt. Leon W. McStine—P. I., S. C.
Corp. Robert D. Henderson—MB, NAS, Corpus Christi.
Corp. Dean R. Honnell, FMCR—MB, NAS, Corpus Christi.
Corp. George F. Rabet, FMCR—MB, NAS, Corpus Christi.
Sgt. Jos. White—4th Tank Co.
Sgt. Alfred L. Potts—2nd Brig. for 2nd Transport Co.
Corp. Gordon W. Wray—New York.
QMSgt. Warren L. Granger—MB, Wash.
Corp. Louis I. Fisher—Philia.
Corp. Marley L. Radney—San Diego, FMF.
Sgt. Albert J. Gunther—4th DB.
Sgt. Walter R. Miller—4th DB.
Sgt. Alva A. Andrews—FMF, San Diego.
Sgt. Thos. W. Hyland—FMF, San Diego.
Corp. John Ellenberger—New York.
Corp. Paul C. Bean—Cuba.
Sgt. John J. Mann—Air One.
MGS. John Blakley—D of S, Philia.
Sgt. Jesse L. Stewart—Air Two.
Sgt. John M. Williams—Air Two.
Sgt. Frank J. Suchin—4th Defense for 5th Defense.

Sgt. Clarence E. Taylor—Mare Island.
QMSgt. Frank J. Leskovitz—Aircraft Wing, FMS.
Sgt. Wm. C. Anderson—4th Def. BN.
Sgt. Robt. Vernon—Quantico.
Sgt. Leslie W. Deardeuff—New York.
Sgt. Walter J. Payne—New York.
Corp. Ralph Lilia—New York.
Corp. Donald E. Wamhold—Air One for RMS Bellevue.
Corp. Woodrow Cooper—1st Brig., GTMO.
Corp. Anthony Pongonis—Boston.
Sgt. Warren J. Lewis—Philia.
Corp. Christopher Rasmussen—Charleston, S. C.
Sgt. Robt. A. Smith—Philia.
Mess. Sgt. Jos. Wysocki—1st Brig.
Mess. Sgt. Julius C. Kilgore—1st Brig., GTMO.
Corp. John W. Stewart—D of San Francisco.
T.Sgt. Horwood C. Kildow—Air Two.

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Sgt. Simon Viger—Portsmouth, N. H.
 Sgt. Lloyd E. Price—FMF, San Diego.
 S/Sgt. Clarence L. Bjork—1st Brig., GTMO.
 S/Sgt. John C. Godwin—1st Brig., GTMO.
 S/Sgt. Richard T. Crump—1st Brig., GTMO.
 S/Sgt. Wm. M. Meadors—Quantico.
 Corp. Wm. J. Kane—FMF, GTMO.
 Corp. Robt. A. McLellan—FMF, GTMO.
 Corp. Sidney R. Leopold—Pensacola.
 TSgt. Idwal Jones—Air Two.
 P/Sgt. James E. Williams—Annapolis.
 Sgt. Boyd McMahon—Miami.
 FCk. Robt. H. Jenkins—FMF, GTMO.
 Corp. Lester W. Thompson—Phila.
 Corp. Earl D. Lee—P. I.
 Sgt. Harold F. Zagury—Pensacola for F. T.
 Corp. Alexander Thompson—Pensacola for F. T.
 1st Sgt. Albert C. Hartkopf—Quantico.
 Corp. J. W. Griffin—1st Brig., FMF.
 TSgt. Earl W. Peasley—PM SEPA, Norfolk.
 1st Sgt. Daniel B. Kidd—MB, SB, New London.
 1st Sgt. Kenneth E. Harker—USS "Arkansas."
 Corp. Geo. Paul—D of S, Phila.
 Corp. Chas. S. H. Revels—FMF, Cuba.
 S/Sgt. Archie L. Knight—San Diego.
 Corp. Glenn L. Likes—NYd., Wash., FCS.
 Sgt. Clyde T. Suttle, Jr.—NYd., Wash., FCS.
 Corp. Raymond O. Arrington—NYd., Wash., FCS.
 Corp. Henry D. Cardwell, Jr.—NYd., Wash., FCS.
 Corp. Francis O. Ramsey—NYd., Wash.
 Sgt. Norman W. Meeks—1st Brig.
 Sgt. Chas. F. Reper—Phila.
 S/Sgt. Chas. E. Corbett—EC.
 Corp. Walter C. Kilburn—Phila.
 Corp. Jos. S. Beseker—New York.
 P/Sgt. Ernest L. Wood—Iona.
 1st Sgt. Wm. E. Safley—Quantico.
 1st Sgt. Kenneth E. Harker—USS "Ark."
 Mess Sgt. Harry S. McClung—St. Thomas.
 Corp. Brill Hiers—Hawthorne.
 Sgt. Theo. R. Dooley—San Diego.
 Corp. William L. Edmonson—San Diego.
 Corp. Walter H. Buehler—San Diego.
 1st Sgt. Joseph J. Pifel—MB, P. I., for Corps Christ Det.
 Corp. Gordon Cole, USMCR—MB, P. I., S. C.
 Corp. William N. Burley—MB, NYd., Charles-ton, S. C.
 Corp. Harold J. Johnson—MB, Washington.
 Sgt. Emmett B. Cook—MB, Washington.
 Sgt. John F. Skorich—MB, Washington.
 Corp. John G. Schotzel—MB, Washington.
 Sgt. Benj. C. Moffatt, Jr.—MB, Washington.
 Corp. A. M. Dalton—MB, Washington.
 Corp. Gaylord G. Evans—MB, Washington.
 Corp. James S. Rose—MB, Washington.
 QMSgt. George S. Fury—MB, NYd., N. Y.
 1st Sgt. Earl B. Hardy—MB, NYd., Phila.
 Corp. Joseph J. Dravitz—MB, NYd., Boston.
 Corp. Pedro Rodriguez—MB, P. I., S. C.
 TSgt. William C. Peterson—2nd MAG, San Diego.
 Sgt. Leander E. Dorey—1st MAG., FMF, NS.
 GTO.
 Corp. Benj. V. McLane, Jr.—Pearl Harbor.
 Sgt. Aubrey H. Jones—Air One.
 Sgt. Jos. N. Reynolds—Pensacola Photo School.
 Corp. Alphonse J. Margarella—Air One.
 TSgt. Cletus K. Gibson—Quantico, PM.
 Corp. Dorsey S. Lewis—Air One for RMS Believe.
 Sgt. John M. McCranie—Pensacola.
 Corp. Geo. W. Ashley—P. I. for Air Detachment.
 1st Sgt. Halbert A. McElroy—USS "Wharton."
 Corp. Douglas W. McCheesney—Pearl Harbor.

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

Brodgon, Wilson E.
 Weymouth, William H.
 Wenzel, Edmund J.
 Smith, John P.
 White, Orville F.
 Brookie, William M.
 Goffe, John Q.
 Green, Carl D.
 Barton, William G.
 Myers, Marvin G.
 Burchwell, James Q.
 Baker, William R.
 Kilmartin, Leonard F.
 Malnor, John
 Meyer, Clarence A.
 Nelson, Oscar E.
 Beckworth, Hansel T.
 Carter, Edward J.
 Coffey, Albert R.
 Du Rant, John S.
 McCusition, L. E.
 Neef, Robert L.
 Pepe, Frederick C.
 Smith, Ray J.
 Kirkpatrick, Edgar T.
 Harris, Rolland W.
 Burke, Wand Dee, Jr.
 Conyers, Samuel J.
 Homer, William T.
 Jones, Ernest E.
 Knopf, Oscar A.
 Kucharski, Edmund
 McMahon, Edward J.

Bernard, James F.
 Campbell, Keith D.
 Hale, Charles H.
 Wilson, Delbert E.
 Gibson, John W.
 Cochran, Clive
 Cody, Alton T.
 Pope, Albert L.
 Willis, Thurston A.
 McHugh, Frederick G.
 Reed, Clark
 Clossen, Robert E.
 Spragg, William G.
 Urbania, Joseph T.
 Willoughby, Clinton C.
 Sheppard, Frank C.
 Herrogodt, John
 Kidd, Daniel B.
 Smith, Harry E.
 Tallent, James U.
 Morello, Anthony
 White, Ben W.
 Camou, Angel
 Day, Cecil E.
 Embrey, Almon D.
 Henson, Everett C.
 Jorgenson, George J.
 LaVoy, Lawrence L.
 McAmis, Terrence T.
 Nolte, Henry
 Peacock, James G.
 Rowold, Bernard M.
 Ruiz, Eugene J.

Mattox, Carl
 Morrill, Howard T.
 O'Neal, Lawrence E.
 Reno, William A.
 Rosperich, Anthony J.
 Schrier, Harold G.
 Stahle, Fred W.
 Waugh, Lyman R.
 Zelnick, Gary
 Edwards, Grammer G.
 Beck, Charles F.
 Johnson, Joe K.
 Bryant, Luther E.
 Wicks, Alfred T.
 Barrett, John E.
 Deeney, John J.
 Copeland, John L.
 Gray, John R.
 Gregg, Jess C.
 Hollis, Clyde F.
 Madden, Elbert K.
 Smith, Harold
 Taft, John H.
 Williams, Andrew J.
 Bryan, Robert I.
 Curtis, Thomas L.
 Faby, Albert W.
 Johnson, Claude K.
 Thomas, Norman K.
 Paulk, Ralph W.
 Cox, Lester D.
 Farmer, George G.
 Gutzmer, Martin J.
 Ming, Samuel I.
 Romano, Albert A.
 Szczepinski, Frank J.
 Terpster, Norman A.
 Tomberlin, Joyce J.
 Van Heiten, R. G.
 Payne, Howard M.
 Sharpton, Owen W.
 Henderson, Finis

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TAPS

The following deaths have been reported to the Marine Corps Headquarters, Casualty Section, during the month of November, 1940:

CORSON, George, Captain, USMC, died 26 November, 1940, of gunshot wound abdomen (homicide), at U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Lelia B. Corson, wife, 39 Brabant Street, Mariners Harbor, Staten Island, New York.

EMERSON, Fred Raymond, 1st Lieutenant, USMC, died 28 November, 1940, the result of injuries received in an airplane accident near McCalla Field, Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. Next of kin: Mrs. Harriet L. Emerson, mother, Box 246, Ritzville, Washington.

STOKES, Arthur, Major, USMC, retired, died 31 October, 1940, of disease, at 16 Salter Place, Maplewood, New Jersey. Next of kin: Mrs. Elizabeth H. Stokes, wife, 16 Salter Place, Maplewood, New Jersey.

ACH, Frank Larkin, Captain, USMCR, retired, died 21 November, 1940, of disease, at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Loretta B. Ach, wife, 132 Madison Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

FALCONER, Robert, QM.Ck., USMC, retired, died 26 October, 1940, of disease, at 327 West 6th Street, Long Beach, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Wilhelmina P. Falconer, wife, 211 Harper Street, Midway City, California.

DEVINS, William, Sgt. Maj., USMC, retired, died 15 November 1940, of injuries received in an automobile accident, at Queens General Hospital, New York. Next of kin: M's. Margaret M. Devins, wife, 103-49A 104th Street, Ozone Park, Long Island, New York.

RIORDAN, Francis, Sgt. Maj., USMC, retired, died 14 November, 1940, of disease, at U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Cora Riordan, wife, 2124 Eye Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

BATES, David, 1st Sgt., USMC, retired, died 7 November, 1940, of disease, at Millville Hospital, Cumberland, New Jersey. Next of kin: Mr. Wesley Bates, nephew, Cape May Court House, New Jersey.

GODFREY, Henry Herman, QM. Sgt., FMCR, Inactive, died 30 October, 1940, of disease, at Sibley Memorial Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Ethel V. Godfrey, wife, 904 South Glebe Road, Arlington, Virginia.

HUBBARD, Walter James, Jr., QM. Sgt., FMCR, Inactive, died 21 November, 1940, of disease, at U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Elsie P. Hubbard, wife, R.F.D. No. 3, Alexandria, Virginia.

PANTIER, Elmer Tyler, QM. Sgt., USMC, retired, died 4 November, 1940, of disease, at Veterans' Administration Facility Castle Point, New York. Next of kin: Mrs. Louise C. Pantier, wife, Shawnee, Oklahoma.

NEWBERRY, Joseph Bryce, Pfc., FMCR, Inactive, died 18 September, 1940, of disease, at U. S. Marine Hospital, Galveston, Texas. Next of kin: Mrs. Almira T. Newberry, wife, 1610 North Anglin Street, Cleburne, Texas.

TACCONELLY, Daniel Anthony, Pfc., USMCR-V. (Inactive), died 8 September, 1940, of disease, at Atlantic City Hospital, Atlantic City, New Jersey. Next of kin: Mrs. Arville Tacconely, wife, No. 4 Oakley Road, Highland Park, Upper Darby, Pennsylvania.

TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Leave Manila 2 December; arrive Guam 7 December, leave 7 December; arrive Wake 11 December, leaves 11 December;

arrive Honolulu 16 December, leave 17 December; arrive San Francisco 23 December.

NOTE: (1) CHAUMONT authorized to anticipate above schedule if practicable.

(2) CHAUMONT tentatively scheduled depart San Francisco for Orient via San Pedro and San Diego on 9 January, 1941.

HENDERSON—Note: HENDERSON assigned to Comrolfor for temporary duty until further notice.

NITRO—Leave NOB Norfolk 4 December; arrive Philadelphia 5 December, leave 6 December; leave 9 December; arrive Newport 10 December, leave 12 December; arrive Boston 13 December, leave 17 December; arrive Iona Island 18 December, leave 2 January, 1941; arrive Guantanamo 6 January, 1941, leave 6 January; arrive San Juan 8 January, leave 8 January; arrive St. Thomas 8 January, leave 9 January; arrive Canal Zone 13 January, leave 15 January; arrive San Diego 25 January, leave 28 January; arrive San Pedro 29 January, leave 31 January; arrive Mare Island 2 February, leave 17 February; arrive Puget Sound 20 February.

NOTE: NITRO departs Puget Sound for Cavite via Pearl Harbor and Guam on 26 February, 1941.

PYRO—Leave Puget Sound 4 December; arrives Mare Island 7 December, leaves 13 December; arrives Pearl Harbor 19 December, leaves 2 January, 1941; arrives Puget Sound 9 January, 1941.

NOTE: PYRO at NYd., Puget Sound, for overhauling commencing 13 January, 1941.

WM. WARD BURROWS—Note: BURROWS assigned to CinCus for temporary duty in Hawaiian-West Coast Areas.

ARCTURUS—Leave NOB Norfolk 4 December; arrive Guantanamo 8 December, leave 12 December; arrive San Juan 14 December, leave 18 December; arrive NOB Norfolk 22 December.

NOTE: ARCTURUS tentatively scheduled depart NOB Norfolk for Guantanamo and San Juan on 6 January, 1941.

CAPELLA—Note: (1) CAPELLA at NYd Norfolk for overhaul until 4 January, 1941.

(2) CAPELLA tentatively scheduled to be assigned temporarily to Comrofor upon completion of overhaul.

SIRIUS—Note: SIRIUS assigned to CinCus for temporary duty in Hawaiian-West Coast Areas. To be relieved by REGULUS in late January or early February, 1941.

SPICA—Note: SPICA assigned to Commandant, 13th Naval District for temporary duty Alaskan-Puget Sound Areas.

VEGA—Note: VEGA at NO-folk Navy Yard for overhaul period 25 November, 1940-27 January, 1941.

PATOKA—Leave Melville 30 November; arrive Baytown 9 December, leave 10 December; arrive Norfolk 17 December.

NOTE: PATOKA at Norfolk Navy Yard for overhaul period 3 January-8 March, 1941.

RAMAPO—Arrive Pearl Harbor 2 December, leave 2 December; arrive San Diego 12 December.

NOTE: RAMAPO tentatively scheduled depart San Diego for Cavite via San Pedro and Guam on 2 Janua'y, 1941.

RAPIDAN—Leave NOB Norfolk 2 December; arrive Pensacola 8 December, leave 9 December; arrive Baytown 12 December, leave 13 December; arrive NO-folk 20 December, leave 6 January, 1941; arrive Baton Rouge 13 January, 1941, leave 15 January; arrive Guantanamo 21 January, 1941, leave 23 January; arrive Culebra 25 January, 1941, leave 31 January; arrive Baton Rouge 7 February, leave 8 February; arrive Norfolk 15 February, leave 25 February; arrive Mobile 3 March.

NOTE: (1) RAPIDAN at Norfolk Navy Yard for rest iced availability 20 December, 1940-5 January, 1941.

(2) RAPIDAN overhauls at Alabama Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company 3 March-2 May, 1941.

SALINAS—Note: SALINAS at Alabama Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company for overhaul until 3 January, 1941.

SAPELO—Arrive Guantanamo 4 December, leave 5 December; arrive Key West 8 December, leave 9 December; arrive Baytown 13 December, leave 14 December; arrive Charleston 20 December, leave 21 December; arrive Norfolk 23 December, leave 7 January, 1941; arrive Key West 11 January, 1941, leave 12 January; arrive Baton Rouge 15 January, leave 17 January; arrive Gulebra 24 January, leave 31 January; arrive Guantanamo 2 February, leave 4 February; arrive Batou Rouge 9 February, leave 10 February; arrive Norfolk 17 February.

SEPULGA—Note: SEPULGA at Mare Island Navy Yard for overhaul until 18 January, 1941.

TRINITY—Leave Mare Island 19 December; arrive San Diego 21 December.

NOTE: TRINITY tentatively scheduled depart San Diego for Cavite via San Pedro and Guam on 30 December, 1940.

SPECIAL NOTICE

WHARTON—At New York Navy Yard for outfitting period 1 December, 1940-6 January, 1941.

THE LEATHERNECK



SUDDEN DEATH gave birth to A NEW IDEA

IN 1880, in large areas of Pennsylvania, coal was king—and death his grinning jester.

- Men fought the earth with pick and powder, blasting and burrowing beneath green fields. In the darkness, they died of ignorance . . . ignorance of black powder's treachery, of firedamp's shattering fury, of all death's subterranean allies.
- A newspaper threw open its columns to questions-and-answers on problems of mining coal. Appeals for life-saving information poured in, and were answered. Men lived who might have died.
- Out of this situation arose one of mankind's rarest achievements . . . *a new idea* . . . the idea that when ambitious men need and demand vital training, yet are unable to go to school, *a school must go to them!*
- And for nearly half a century the International Correspondence Schools, grown out of a newspaper's columns, has been going to ambitious men . . . offering them sound, essential training in technical and business subjects.
- In that half-century, four million men have been enrolled with these Schools. *More than two thousand industrial and commercial organizations have agreements with the I. C. S. for employee and apprentice training.* Thousands of business and industrial leaders acknowledge the part that I. C. S. training played in their success.

International Correspondence Schools

SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA

New York
Chicago
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Washington
San Francisco

St. Louis
Los Angeles
Boston
Montreal
London

Sydney
Wellington
Cairo
Shanghai
Havana

Mexico City
Honolulu
Buenos Aires
Manila
Cape Town

A BOOKLET, "THE BUSINESS OF BUILDING MEN," WILL BE SENT FREE ON REQUEST

January, 1941

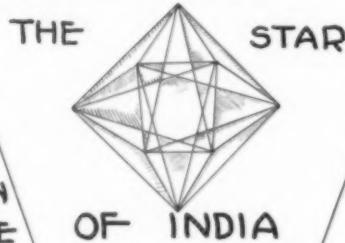
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LEATHERNECK TRADITIONS



SAMUEL NICHOLAS,
MARINES FIRST COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, IS BURIED IN AN UNMARKED LOST GRAVE IN A CHURCHYARD AT PHILADELPHIA

IN 1917, IN THE PHILIPPINES, A MARINE, MORELLE LAQUET, RESCUED FROM A FANATICAL BAND OF MORROS THE DAUGHTER OF ABDUL SINGH, AN EAST INDIAN PRINCE WHO HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED. WHEN THE PRINCE DIED IN 1926, HE WILLED LAQUET A FLAWLESS 7 CARAT BLUE DIAMOND. IT WAS



MEMBERS OF THIS COMMAND WILL, WHEN SHOOTING BUFFALOES ON THE PARADE GROUND, BE CAREFUL NOT TO FIRE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE C.O.'S QUARTERS



JUNE 1862

MARINES OF THE USS ARIEL, A SHIP THAT SURRENDERED TO THE CONFEDERATE RAIDER ALABAMA, WERE DETAILED TO DUTY AS ARMED SENTRIES ALTHOUGH PRISONERS OF WAR



THE RED STRIPE ON YOUR BLUE TROUSERS
COMMEMORATES MARINE BLOOD SPILLED AT CHAPULTEPEC IN THE MEXICAN WAR?

PLEASE IF YOU KNOW OF ANY LEATHERNECK TRADITIONS OR ANY ODDITIES THAT WE CAN USE, WON'T YOU SEND THEM IN?

YE ED.



AND IN SUNNY TROPIC SCENES
Operations Against Nicaraguan Bandits, 1927.

"THOSE EXTRAS IN SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS CUT PLENTY OF ICE WITH ME!"

Says Hockey's "Dit" Clapper, Captain of the Boston Bruins



FOURTEEN YEARS in one of the toughest, most competitive games in sport. And he's still tops. Speed ... endurance ... Dit Clapper (*above*) has both in extra measure. He likes the extras in Camels, too. Camels burn slower and smoke with that extra measure of mildness and coolness that makes such a difference in smoking enjoyment. And there's another advantage in Camel's slower burning, too (*eyes right*).

S-L-O-W is the word for it, Dit—slow burning for extra flavor. Cigarettes that burn fast just naturally burn hot. And that excess heat dulls flavor—leaves you with a flat, tasteless smoke. Slow burning lets the flavor come through in extra measure. No matter how much you smoke, a Camel always tastes good.

Try the slower-burning cigarette. You'll notice the difference ...the extra mildness, the extra coolness, the extra flavor. And your purse will notice the extra smoking per pack (*see below, left*).



• In recent laboratory tests, Camels burned 25% *slower* than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—*slower* than *any* of them. That means, on the average, a smoking *plus* equal to

**5 EXTRA SMOKES
PER PACK!**

EXTRA MILDNESS

EXTRA COOLNESS

EXTRA FLAVOR

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

GET THE "EXTRAS" WITH SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS

THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCO

